The Centre Reporter.

VOL. LXX. CENTRE HALL, PA., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 23, 1897. NO. 50

MURDERED AT ALLEGHENY.

A NATIVE OF PENNS VALLEY MEETS A VIOLENT DEATH.

Samuel Sprow, formerly of Near Centre Hall, is Found Lying in a Gutter with Many Wounds and Dies Soon After.—A Drover, with Blood Stained Hands and Clothes Held for a Hearing.

Samuel Sprow, a native of Penns valley, and a brother of Jacob Sprow, of near Centre Hall, met a violent death last Saturday evening in Allegheny, and a drover named Henry Dysert, is held for the inquest to be held yesterday afternoon, Wednesday, at two o'clock.

The particulars as we have learned from the Pittsburg papers, are that Sprow's unconscious form was found in the gutter on California avenue, a few feet away from the Fulton street bridge at about 7.30 Saturday night.

While being removed to the hospital he died. Investigation by the police and detectives of the Northside points to the murder theory, and on suspicion of knowing something regarding Sprow's death Henry Dysert, a former detective for the Ft. Wayne railroad, was taken in custody by Detectives Johnston, Steel and McDonough. Dysert's hands, shoes and clothing are covered with blood, for which he could not satisfactorily account.

John Shriner, Jr., while returning home, stumbled across Sprow's body. Schriner notified the police and patrol wagon No. 3 conveyed Sprow to the Allegheny General hospital. It was the impression at first that Sprow had been struck by a trolley car. From the right side of his head a stream of blood was flowing. His face was also bruised and his trousers torn. The right side of his head was fractured and his jawbone broken. An autopsy held showed that a large blood clot had formed as a result of a severe concussion. When picked up he was breathing faintly, but when the hospital was reached Sprow was dead. An examination showed that his jawbone was broken, his skull fractured and that concussion of the brain had resulted. His body was taken to the Allegheny morgue.

Immediately following the report of the matter Superintendent Muth detailed Captain of Police Thornton to investigate. The traction company officials were next notified. Shortly afterward word was received from them to the effect that no person had been struck by any of their cars at the point where Sprow was found. Thornton's investigation led him to suspect foul play, and Detectives Johnston, Steel and McDonough were sent out.

At 11 o'clock Saturday night Dysert was locked up in Central station by the officers. Then the police gave out the following statement. "Captain Thornton visited the scene of the supposed accident and questioned a number of people. In the saloon of August Schlagle, California avenue, near Sedgwick street, he learned that Dysert and Sprow had been together. They had started a quarrel in the saloon, it was learned, but were stopped by the propietor. Both left the saloon together. The persons in the saloon next heard of Sprow's being found in the gutter. They remarked on the quarrel he and Dysert had commenced, and one Brown, a carpenter, said to Captain Thornton: "If you want to find the car which struck Sprow, find Henry Dysert."

"Detectives Johnston, Steel and McDonough completed the investigation. From several persons in the neighborhood of the saloon and the foot bridge they heard that Dysert and Sprow had been seen together. One man said they started toward the foot bridge. From another we learned that a few minutes later Dysert was found alone at the other end of the bridge. He carried a basket which belonged to Sprow, and had it in his possession when arrested. After leaving the saloon Dysert was traced to several other places and finally arrested on Preble avenue near the Stock Yards hotel, where he boards. He denies having fought with Sprow and explains away the blood which was on him by stating that he fell and cut his hand. Considering that large spots of blood are on his shoes, both coat sleeves on both lapel and the shoulder of his coat, as well as on both hands, and that the cut on the knuckles of his right hand is a mere scratch, we place no credence on his explanation.

"Several conflicting stories are told by Dysert. To Captain Thornton he said that he left Schlagle's saloon alone; to Detective Johnston he said that he and Sprow went out together; to Detective Steel he said that Sprow first left the saloon and then started down California avenue toward his home, and to Detective McDonough Dysert said that he and Sprow started together for the foot bridge. Upon reaching it he said Sprow left him and started home. In explaining how he happened to have Sprow's basket Dysert said they had been together since 6 o'clock Saturday morning and they had taken turns in carrying it.

"We learn that the two men met early in the morning; that they were together during the entire day, and that they visited several saloons in company. At several places on Federal and South Diamond streets they purchased liquor, and Sprow is reported to have had about $50. Only $9 was found in his pockets. When arrested Dysert was intoxicated."

Other witnesses the police claim, state that the two men had an altercation at the bridge. Sprow is reported to have said: "Go to—; I'll go home by myself." This was the only part of the dispute that was heard.

Sunday Dysert was told that Sprow was dead. The news did not seem to affect him especially. He says that after he and Sprow left Schlegel's place, Sprow announced his intention of going back and whipping Schlegel for some fancied insult, and that he wanted him, Dysert, to go back with him. Dysert refused and crossed over the Fulton street bridge alone.

Schlegel stated that Sprow and Dysert were drunk when they entered his place, and that he refused to sell them anything. Dysert says they had several drinks in the place. Schlegel says the two men grew noisy, wanted to fight, and that he made them go out. Shortly before they entered Schlegel's place both had been put off a Woods Run car of the Manchestar line at the Fulton street bridge, because Sprow persisted in trying to pick a fight with the conductor. After they had been put off, Dysert says Sprow suggested that they go to Schlegel's as he had a grievance there he wanted to adjust. It was while going up on the Fulton street bridge, to go to Schlegel's, that Dysert fell and skinned his knuckles.

Sprow was a son of Jacob Sprow deceased, and was aged about 45 years. He was married to Miss Lillie Tresher, daughter of Mrs. Sarah Tresher, then living at the upper end of town near the reservoir. He leaves a wife and three children. He has been employed for at least fifteen years on the railroad, and for several years has been a brakeman on the Pittsburg and Western railroad.

The remains of Sprow were to be brought to Centre Hall from Allegheny yesterday afternoon, but owing to the coroner's inquest held yesterday they did not arrive. Arrangements were made for the funeral this afternoon, interment to be made in the cemetery here.

A Deserved Tribute.

Hon. Henry Houck, Deputy Superintendant of Public instruction said in course of his remarks at the Institute at Bellefonte, last week:

"I am now looking into the face of the best and most wide-awake school director in the State of Pennsylvania." These highly complimentary remarks were directed to David F. Fortney, Esq., who, for years, has been the efficient President of the Bellefonte school board. Coming from such a reliable source, Mr. Fortney can be justly proud of the record he has made. The citizens of Bellefonte are entitled to credit for retaining Mr. Fortney as a director from term to term. In some localities it is the opposite, the more efficient and useful one proves to be, the more are jealousies aroused against him.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses were issued during the past week:

George W. Condo and Minnie M. Durst, both of Centre Hall.

Wm. Struble, Bellefonte, and Bessie B. Gerbrick, Jacksonville.

L. Ray Morgan, State College, and Emma N. Kuhn, Centre Hall.

Charles E. Casher, Sandy Ridge, and Agnes J. Haddock, Snow Shoe.

Phil McGinley, Loraine, Ohio, and Laura Caldwell, Milesburg.

Nicholas Lucas and Lulu B. Miller, both of Boggs township.

John W. Bryan and Laura B. Barger, both of Boggs township.

W. F. Musser and Della B. Bartges, both of Penn Hall.

A Family Dies Off.

The male members of the Donaldson family, of Homestead, have all been wiped out by being crushed by cars. George Donalson, son of Ann Donalson, was the last victim, being killed at the Homestead Steel Works, on 18, while coupling cars. His father, two brothers and a brother-in-law met similar deaths within the past few years.

—If in need of a stylish and dressy suit, it is wise to consult Lewins, Bellefonte, and have him fit you out.

Pocket Books, Cards, Cases, &c., at Kurtz Bro's, Bellefonte, opposite Brockerhoff.

Head quarters for holiday goods, C. P. Long, Spring Mills.

CALIFORNIA.

Personally-Conducted Tour via Pennsylvania Railroad.

America is a great country. In variety and grandeur of natural scenery it is unrivaled. Its wooded heights, its fertile valleys, its boundless plains, its rugged and rocky mountains, its great lakes, its balmy slopes are the admiration of all mankind. To traverse this great country, to behold its diversities and its wonders, is a liberal education, a revelation to the immured metropolitan citizen. The Personally-Conducted Tour to California under the direction of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company which leaves New York on January 8, 1898, affords a most excellent opportunity to view the vast variety and boundless beauty of this marvelous land. The party will travel westward in special Pullman cars in charge of a Tourist Agent and Chaperon, stopping en route at Omaha, Denver, Colorado Springs, Manitou, Garden of the Gods, Glenwood Springs, and Salt Lake City. In California visits will be made to Montery and the famous Hotel Del Monte, Santa Cruz, San Jose, Los Angeles, San Diego, Riverside, San Bernardino, Redlands, and Pasadena. The party will return on the "Golden Gate Special," the finest train that crosses the Continent, leaving Los Angeles February 2, and stopping at Tucson, El Paso, and St. Louis. Eighteen days will be spent in California. Round-trip rate, including all necessary expense during entire trip, $335 from all points on the Pennsylvania Railroad System east of Pittsburg; $330 from Pittsburg. For itinerary and full information apply to ticket agents, or address Geo. W. Boyd, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Broad Street Station, Philadelphia. dec9-3t

SOCIETY FIGHT FOR FOOD

Bad Manners in Washington as Well as at a Centre County Sale.

The ladies of the Cabinet, says reporter, are severely in earnest in their decision not to serve refreshments at their public receptions on account of the gluttony of the guests.

There is a set in Washington that is bound to appear at any place where free food and free drinks are offered. It is made up in part of disappointed office seekers and the hangers-on who play so important a part in Washington's floating population. And those who hold official positions are often not backward in taking disgraceful advantage of the public receptions, and indeed, the more exclusive ones.

The experience of the Chinese Minister a few years ago illustrates the spirit of the Washington spongers. He gave a big evening reception and everybody came. When supper was announced there was a scramble. Men fought to get to the tables, and when the jam became great they stood about the tables four deep. Enterprising gentlemen stowed bottles of champagne in the pockets of their tail coats and carried them away.

The Minister ordered a great quantity of red pepper scattered about the room. This drove the gluttons away.

Mrs. John Sherman said, in discussing the abandonment of refreshments: "I knew of a Western Congressman once, who, having received an invitation to a reception, went and took nine friends with him. Of course, no invitations are issued for Cabinet receptions. They are open to the public. From experiences of ladies of former Cabinets, we are led to suppose that the crowds will be much less numerous if no refreshments are provided.

"You have doubtless heard stories of instances where guests, after disposing of the contents of one plate, would hide it under a curtain or chair and receive another. I think that more than one lady of the last Cabinet had queer experiences of this kind. I have been told of receptions in Washington where refreshments were served, and men put salted almonds and candies into their pockets. There was one case where a woman was seen to slip a piece of cake adroitly into her pocket handkerchief, and on perceiving that her action had been noticed, she dropped in on the floor.

We have some of these Washington performances at some of the feeds at Centre county public sales.

I had the rheumatism so badly that I could not get my hand to my head. I tried the doctor's medicine without the least benefit. At last I thought of Chamberlain's Pain Balm; the first bottle relieved all of the pain, and one half of the second bottle effected a complete cure.—W. J. HOLLAND, Holland; Va. Chamberlain's Pain Balm is equally good for sprains, swellings, and lameness, as well as burns, cuts, and bruises, for sale by J. H. Ross, Linden Hall, S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville, F. A. Carson, Potters Mills, and H. F. Rossman, Spring Mills.

—Ladies' gold pen, in fine plush box $2.50, at—Bushmans.

CENTRE COUNTY SCHOOLS.

THE FIRST INSTITUTE AND WHEN HELD.

This County the First in the State to ask for the Appointment of a Superintendent.

This being the season in which all the public school teachers of the several counties come together at some well appointed place throughout every district of this commonwealth, and hold their annual Teachers' Institute under the direction and supervision of the County Superintendent. These institutes have become a most essential feature in the work of the prosperous and successful school teacher. Here the instructors of our children, who in the future must necessarily rule and govern this land, come together and are enlightened in their views, and become broader men and women both from a moral and educational point of view. Our school teachers should all realize and appreciate the great responsibility, which their position as instructors and tutors of the young naturally imposes upon them. Having established the worth and popularity of these teachers' conventions and institutes, the thought and question naturally arises, when, where and how was the beginning of this grand movement made? We shall confine ourselves to Centre county, and attention is called by Dr. G. W. Hosterman, to some of the following facts of Centre County History in reference to Teachers' Institutes and County Superintendents.

In the year 1850, the State Convention in session on January 16 and 17, recommended the formation and organization of such institutes throughout the several counties of this commonwealth. In pursuance of this recommendation, W. G. Waring published a call addressed to all those interested in the matter of education, to meet at the April term of court. The meeting convened on April 22 and was presided over by the Rev. James Linn. Very little business was transacted, but the following committee was appointed: George Livingstone, Andrew Gregg, and J. P. Packer. The work of this committee was to make the preliminary arrangements for the first teachers' institute of Centre county. The citizens of the Oak Hall school district extended an invitation that the first meeting should be held there, and this was accepted. Accordingly on Monday, September 30, 1850, the first Teachers' Institute of Centre County was held at Oak Hall. The attendance was small, but on the following afternoon, October 1st, the meeting was organized, and Reuben Hunter was elected Chairman, and John H. Hahn, Secretary. A constitution was adopted and the officers for the ensuing year were elected by ballot as follows: John H. Rankin, Esq., President; George W. Haines and Robert Waring, Vice-Presidents; Jas. M. Blair, Corresponding Secretary; Wm. G. Waring, Recording secretary; J. M. McMinn, Librarian, and John Hahn, Treasurer.

On the evening of this day a spirited and most enthusiastic meeting was held, and addresses were made by the President and Messrs. Holohan, McMinn, Rote, Blair, Haines, and Heckendorn. These were followed by several other citizens and immediately thereafter a meeting of the citizens was held, and on motion of Joseph Baker, Esq., seconded by Christian Dale, the following resolution was adopted and incorporated in the proceedings of the Institute:

RESOLVED, That the Teachers' Institute formed in this place meets our approbation; and believing that it is calculated to do much good we highly recommend it to the citizens of the county, as worthy of their attention and encouragement.

A resolution was also passed recommending the formation of district associations and to hold monthly meetings. A vote of thanks was then given the citizens of Oak Hall, in appreciation of the polite and hospitable attention the members received. The Institute then adjourned to meet at Earleysburg, (now Earleystown) school house, near the Old Fort, on the first Monday of October, 1851.

The Howard (District) Institute was the first auxiliary institute formed and it was organized at Howard, January 18th, 1851, with Orin T. Noble, President, and Ezekiel Pletcher, Secretary.

The annual sessions of the Institute had now been held at Oak Hall, Earleysburg, and the third was called to meet at Millheim, Oct. 4th, which perhaps on account of the great election excitement was not held. The meeting was now called for Dec. 27, 1852, at Mechanicsville (now Mount Eagle) by the secretaries, W. G. Waring, and J. D. Wingate. This meeting was held and it was a grand success in every way. The generosity of the people of that place was unbounded, as an incentive and a sign of progress the directors resolved to add one dollar per month to the wages of the teachers attending Institutes.

The fourth annual session of the County Institute, Orin T. Noble, President, continuing four days, was held at Pine Grove Mills, commencing Dec. 28, 1853. Messrs. E. Blakely, Abner Dale, A. B., were the Vice presidents; J. D. Wingate, secretary, and the delegates elected to the State teachers' association were, Orin T. Noble, J. D. Wingate and John H. Orvis. The officers elected for 1854, were Wm. G. Waring, Pres., Miss Nancy M. Campbell and Wm. Allen, Vice Presidents; Abner Dale, Secretary; Geo. Livingstone, Cor. Secretary; Miss A. Armor, Treasurer; J. D. Wingate, and Messrs. M. V. Harris, E. Blakely, C. R. Hunter, and Dr. G. M. Swartz, managers. One of the resolutions of the meeting at Pine Grove is noteworthy:

RESOLVED, That we cannot hope to see universal and equal improvement through all the common schools of the County, until we are put under the care of one responsible and efficient superintendent.

In accordance with the resolution in 1854, Dr. W. J. Gibson was elected and served one term as Superintendent, at a salary of $600. In 1857, J. I. Burrell, was elected at a salary of $800. Thos. Holohan was elected in 1860 and served two terms at an increased salary. The succeeding Superintendents in order were, R. M. Magee, H. Meyer, Rev. D. M. Wolf, E. O Etters, and C. L. Gramley, the latter of whom at present is serving his second term as Superintendent of the schools of Centre County.

The Wheat Supply.

W. T. Baker, president of the Chicago Board of Trade, says with reference to the unusual conditions in wheat:

"Cash wheat is at a premium over future delivery here and in all parts of the world, because more of it has been sold than can be delivered. Wheat is scarce all over the world. Not enough was grown last year to supply the demand. America now has the opportunity to make its own price for wheat. It has been in the past considered by many to be a blessing for us to supply the world with cheap wheat, even though our own farmers hardly could make both ends meet on the cost of production. Now, perhaps, in view of the prosperity which has come to this nation from higher prices, there will be less sympathy for those operating to depress grain values below the values normally adjusted by demand and supply.

"In the past, unlimited quantities of wheat have been sold on the market and resold with no demand for its delivery. Now, however, the wheat is wanted so badly by consumers that contracts calling for delivery can stand for no 'wind' wheat. We shall probably see the same tight conditions in May wheat when May comes as we now see in December wheat. I think that this country already has exported much wheat which it will soon need for its own consumption and that the full scarcity is not by any means yet appreciated."

The New York Bicycle Contest.

All accounts of the six days' bicycle contest agree in declaring it to be a very repulsive spectacle. The riders are anything but agreeable subjects for contemplation, being haggared, bedraggled, woebegone creatures, many of them out of their heads through exhaustion and loss of sleep, one of them forced by the police to retire because he had gone raving crazy, and all of them looking more like lost souls doing penance in an inferno than human beings. The place itself, with its clouds of tobacco smoke and reeking odors, is indeed not unlike an inferno.

As tests of endurance these contests have ceased to have any real value, if, indeed, they ever possessed much of that quality. The people of Chicago were so disgusted with one which took place in that city last January, that they had a bill passed by the Legislature forbidding all six-day bicycle races within the state.—Evening Post.

The Trouble Over.

A prominent man in town said the other day: "My wife has been wearing out her life from the effects of Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint and Indigestion. Her case baffled the skill of our best physicians. After using three packages of Bacon's Celery King for the Nerves she is almost entirely well." Keep your blood in a healthy condition by the use of this great vegetable compound. Call at G. H. Longs, Spring Mills, sole agent, and get a trial package free. Large size 50c. and 25c.

—The new Fall styles of dress suits have been received at the Philad. Branch, Bellefonte, and a more complete stock you will not find. If you need a new dress suit, hat or any furnishing goods, see their stock. Many sales and small profits is the way the firm has built up their large patronage.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Cullings of More than Ordinary Interest from Everywhere.

"Banish gloom and sadness,
Banish grief and care;
Bid bright joy and gladness
Welcome ev'ry where.
Ev'ry burden lighten,
Sorrow must depart;
Christmas joys should brighten
Ev'ry Christian's heart."

"Christmas, happy Christmas!
Herald of good will,
Come with songs of glory
Bright with gladness still.
Peace and hope may brighten,
Patient love may glow;
Christmas bells are ringing,
As in years ago."

"Christmas bells are ringing,
Calling us to raise,
High in tuneful singing,
Thankful hymns of praise.
All, both high and lowly,
Should alike rejoice;
And in service holy
Join with heart and voice."

Merry Christmas and Happy New Year to all.

Eli Perkin's lecture disappointed many.

Nathaniel Bierly, of Milesburg, has been granted a pension, $6.

Tylersville has the measles very badly, 30 cases reported.

The widow of Hiram Stine died in Union twp., on 11, aged 75 years.

Nebraska had a snow storm on Monday, with snow to the depth of 20 to 30 inches.

The State Convention of school teachers will be held at Bellefonte, July 7th and 8th, 1898.

Mrs. Samuel Harpster, of Gatesburg, died from the effects of a paralytic stroke a short time ago.

Don't forget the poor on Christmas in the distribution of gifts, for they are Christ's needy ones.

Captain Harry Simler, of Philipsburg, has been appointed Mercantile appraiser for Centre County.

Don't fail to make at least one person happy on Christmas and as many more as circumstances permit.

Don't forget the aged on Christmas, they are as easily made happy on Christmas as the little ones.

A large fire brick plant is to be erected at Millhall next summer, which will give that place a boom.

The chances are for a white Christmas; but, white or green, may it be a bright and happy one for all.

Don't forget the little ones on Christmas. Be your gift never so small, it will make the dear little hearts happy.

Thomas H. Mills died in Boggs twp. on 12, from a wound received during the war, aged 70 years and 5 months.

Dr. George F. Harris, of Bellefonte, and a son-in-law of the late Gov. Curtin, has been lying quite ill from rheumatism of the heart.

Have you given it thought, reader, whether you will be here Christmas '98, to say, My Christmas gift, or, I wish you a merry Christmas?

Don't let your label on Reporter, if years back, remain so until after the New Year—have it changed by all means, which will be a most acceptable Christmas gift for us.

A man from the hills wrote to a college professor wanting to know if his son could also be taught "readin, writin and spellin along with football" if he sent him to his college.

Harlow Spencer, of Fort Spring, Ky., now 76 years of age, vowed 53 years ago that he would never again vote, because of the defeat of Henry Clay, and he has kept his vow, in spite of the appeals of his friends.

The Lock Haven Democrat says: Diptheria has bereft Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Stedman of all their children within a week. Johnnie died Monday, Ray expired Wednesday night, and Thursday night the remaining daughter, 6 years old, died.

The roads are frozen hard and in some places it is icy, and is just exactly the kind of weather that makes it lively around a blacksmith shop. Our smithies have been busy this week shoeing horses, and Charley Shearer, at the station tells us on Monday he alone drove 76 shoes.

Farmer George Glace, west of town, is a man of resource, and will not allow any little thing to disturb the calm tenor of his ways. A day or two ago, he was butchering four hogs. When it came to killing the porkers, he had a gun but not a cartridge could he find about the place. Those hogs were on the bill to die that morning, and if they could not be shot he would try another method. A good sound club was handy, which Mr. Glace armed himself with and stepped into the pen. Getting his bearings he swattted each of the porkers back of the ear and they dropped like logs. The club was as effective as a 30-pounder, and the butchering went on.

Books, nicely bound in cloth, at 14c per volume, at Kurtz Bro's, opposite Brockerhoff, Bellefonte.

—Gold and silver bracelets at—Bushmans.

THE NEWS.

William F. Bickel, vice-president and cashier of the Minnesota Savings Bank, which went down in the financial flurry of one year ago, was found not guilty of the charge of making away with funds belonging to the bank.

On complaint of H. T. Schwalin, president of the St. Louis, Mo., Columbia Aluminum Company, a warrant was sworn out charging William F. Werne, president of the guarantee Loan and Mortgage Company, with embezzling $17,000 from the former concern.

City Marshal Harrop arrested two men at Braidwood, Ill., who are supposed to be Chris. Merry, the Chicago wife murderer, and his partner, Smith. The two men were of a party of a dozen tramps who had been begging.

Maj. Benjamin Butterworth, Commissioner of Patents, who has been seriously ill at the Hollenden House, Cleveland, O., for several weeks, left for Thomasville, Ga., where he will remain until his health is fully restored.

Franklin Whiting, president of the Williamsburg Savings Bank, Brooklyn, died on the street, opposite the bank building. He had been connected with the bank since 1853. He was 83 years old and a native of Vermont.

The 35 mines of the Consolidated and Madison Coal Companies, in the Belleville (Ill.) district, have resumed operations, and 3,000 miners that have been out of employment for many months returned to work. The mining companies acceded to the demands of their men.

At Scholastique, Quebec, Sam Parslow and Mrs. Perrier have been committed to trial for the murder of the latter's husband. The prisoners pleaded not guilty.

The story that an Indian named Auk had come out from Dawson City bringing the news that a large number of people were fleeing from Dawson is generally discredited. G. W. Wood and other arrivals from Juneau say Auk's answers to questions indicate that he did not come from Dawson.

Patrick Murphy, a pioneer resident of Temescal, Cal., was murdered by an unknown assassin. He was shot through the heart as he left his cottage to go to a neighboring store.

Lieutenant La Favour, of the gunboat Wheeling, is to be court-martialed at Mare Island on the 20th inst. He is charged with being intoxicated while on duty.

Joseph Foley, the carpet-layer who was working on the flat of Mrs. Mary C. Clute, on Guerrero street, San Francisco, at the time Mrs. Clute is supposed to have been murdered, has been arrested. He asserts that he knows nothing of the murder.

The advance guard of 10,000 Croatians have arrived in Denver. The colony will locate in the Shenandoah Valley of Southwestern Colorado, where houses, schools, churches and various industrial institutions will be erected, the Rio Grande promising to construct a branch into the country.

The St. Louis Grand Jury has rendered an indictment charging Daly, the ex-pugilist, with murder in the first degree. Daly shot and killed Lulu Clark, with whom he lived in that city.

Louis Altman was arrested on a charge of embezzling $15,000 from the firm of Charles Rosenheim & Co., Louisville, Ky., wholesale china merchants, for whom he was confidential clerk. Altman made a partial confession, which he afterward retracted. He is about 32 years old.

Chicago alderman raised their salaries from $3 a week to $1,500 a year. The ordinance which accomplished it was passed under a suspension of the rules by a vote of 56 to 8.

Commander and Mrs. Booth-Tucker outlined their Arkansas Valley colonization plan to a large meeting at Salvation headquarters in Chicago. Subscriptions to the amount of $10,000 were received before the close of the meeting.

On board the Wilson Line freight steamer British King, which arrived in New York from Antwerp, there were 70 dogs bound for the Klondike. They are to be sent from New York to Montreal and thence to their destination. They will be used in tandems of four to pull sleighs loaded with freight for the miners.

In Newark, N. J., Andreas Malinak, who on July 22 killed Mrs. Annie Kmetz, was sentenced to be hanged on January 27, 1898. Malinak killed Mrs. Kmatz because she cast him off after they had sustained improper relations with each other for a long time. The woman was killed while she slept.

Frank Hunt, the 11-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Hunt, of Akron, O., is dead. The cause of his death is brain fever, the direct result of injuries received while playing in a football game.

Charles Birnbaum, aged 55 years, once a wealthy mine-owner, shot and killed himself at his home, in Kansas City, Mo., despondent over business reverses and ill-health.

The steamer W. K. Phillips, of the Cumberland River trade, burned to the water's edge at Island Bear, Dover, Tenn. The loss will probably not be less than $40,000. The passengers and crew escaped, but lost their belongings.

Friedlander, Gotlieb & Co., proprietors of the San Francisco Columbia Theatre, have signed papers giving them full control of the Baldwin and California Theatres, and the MacDonough Theatre in Oakland. They claim to be independent of the Eastern syndicate.

Mrs. Jennie June Croly was appointed an inspector of New York public schools by Mayor Strong for the term of five years. Mrs. Croly, who succeeds Mrs. Harriet M. Kemp, is known all over the United States as a writer and worker in women's clubs.

Christian Donson, a Swede, en route from Chicago to Sweden, was found hanging in the woods near Bernhard's Bay, N. Y.

E. Strasburg, manager of the Oil Producers' Trust, says he has just concluded two large sales of California petroleum, one of 30,000 barrels to be delivered in San Francisco. The sales were made at $1 a barrel.

The executive committee of the Populist State Central Committee has issued a call for the Populist State Convention to meet in Portland, Ore., on March 23 next.

Two masked men made a raid on the town of Angusville, N. D., held up the occupants of several stores and secured several hundred dollars.

Eugene S. Cashman, the New York street-cleaning foreman, who was arrested, charged with misappropriating $30,000 while co-treasurer of Greely county, Neb., was arraigned in court and turned over to Luke Finn, of Greely county, who will take him West.

CABLE SPARKS.

An explosion of sewer gas which tore up the street, shattered windows and damaged a house adjoining that of the United States Ambassador, Col. John Hay, caused much excitement among the inhabitants of Carlton House Terrace, London.

SIX LIVES LOST.

A Schooner Driven on the Rocky Maine Coast.

ONE SAILOR SURVIVES.

Clinging to a Spar, He is Finally Tossed High on the Shore—The Thurlow Was on Her Voyage From Hillsboro, N. B., to New York—Bodies Washed Ashore.

A despatch from Portland, Me., says:—Six of the crew of seven of the schooner Susan P. Thurlow were lost by the vessel going to pieces on Cushing Island, near this city. One sailor, E. Reimann, managed to reach land, and informed the inhabitants of the wreck. The bodies of all but one of the victims have been washed ashore.

Reimann, the survivor, who is 24 years old, tells this story of the wreck:—

The Thurlow on her voyage from Hillsboro, N. B., to New York, with a cargo of rock plaster, encountered rough weather off the Maine coast. As the storm increased the captain decided to make Portland Harbor for shelter. He was only a few miles out from Portland when the rudder rope parted and the vessel became disabled and was left at the mercy of a heavy sea.

Plunged on the Reef.

The captain and crew tried to repair the steering gear, but while they were engaged the schooner struck on the reef. All three masts were carried away by the force of the impact, one of the topmasts striking the captain and crushing one leg. The captain and mate ordered the men to jump for their lives.

Reimann was caught by a huge wave and hurled into the sea. He was washed up on the beach of the island three times but was unable to obtain a footing and was swept back by the undertow.

He then managed to get hold of a spar and clung to it for a long time, finally being carried far up on the beach by the waves.

He lay on the beach for some time, benumbed with cold and exhausted with his battle with the waves. At length he dragged himself to the hut of a fisherman.

The bodies of the captain, Mate McLean and three sailors were washed ashore on the island during the night. Nothing was left of the vessel. The beach is strewn with spars and other wreckage.

The vessel was owned principally by Captain Joseph Weldon, of Brooklyn, who had heretofore sailed the vessel. On this trip he placed the schooner in charge of his mate, Helgerson.

The Thurlow was built at Harrington, Me., in 1872. She registered 440 tons net, 460 tons gross, was 126 feet in length, 31 breadth of beam, and 16 feet deep. She was valued at about $5,000.

TO BE A SOVEREIGN NATION.

Union of the Greater Republic of Central America.

Official information has been received in Washington, to the effect that the union of the Greater Republic of Central America will be so exended as to give it all the attributes of a sovereign nation.

At present the three countries forming the union—Nicaragua, Salvador and Honduras—have a Diet, which conducts diplomatic relations with the outer world, while each country maintains its own separate government. This has created the impression that the Greater Republic was merely an alliance of three republics, but not a republic in itself. It has been the chief cause of trouble in sending ministers from the United States to Central America.

In view of this feeling Senor Corea, the represenative in Washington of the Greater Republic, wrote to the secretary of the Diet asking for authority to state that the government was to be more than an alliance. In reply, the secretary, Mr. Mendoza, writes to Mr. Corea that a complete union is about to be formed. I will be no longer a union for diplomatic intercourse only, but will be a fusing of all the interests of the several governments into one sovereign state.

Mr. Corea has not been informed as to the details of this complete union, but he says he believes it will be accomplished by February, if not earlier.

ABOUT NOTED PEOPLE.

Mr. Barrie's publishers have just issued the 50,000th copy of "The Little Minister."

Rev. Dr. John Watson has declined a call from a Presbyterian church in London, and will remain in Liverpool.

Archbishop Williams (Roman Catholic), of Boston, has come out in favor of total abstinence, a significant action, according to the Boston Transcript.

According to a London correspondent, the Government will ask Parliament to give the Duke of Teck £2,000 a year out of the £5,000 which was paid to his late wife.

George Askwith, the English lawyer who accompanied Lord Dunraven to the United States, has been appointed junior counsel for Great Britain on the Venezula Arbitration Commission.

Count Dimitri Miljatin, formerly War Minister of Czar Alexander II, and one of the chief promoters of the Emperor's liberal reforms, has just celebrated the 90th anniversary of his admission to the Russian general staff.

Richard Strauss, the German composer and conductor of the opera at Munich, has been conducting some of his own orchestral compositions at the Colonne concerts in Paris. His wife, Frau Strauss de Ahna, sang some of his songs at the same concert.

Richard Wahrmann, a German sportsman, has undertaken a hunting expedition to the Somaliland, on the Abyssinian frontier. He already has successful hunting trips in Ceylon, India and Cashmer to his credit. He will on this one gather scientific and ethnological objects for collections in Germany, and will stay six months in East Africa.

The alumni of the University of Minnesota, will erect a statue of John S. Pillsbury on the college campus.

The Whittier homestead has been purchased and given by James Carleton to trustees, who will hold it forever as a place of pious pilgrimage. The trustees are engaged in raising a fund of $10,000 to keep the grounds in order as nearly as possibly as they were when Mr. Whittier occupied them.

The Prince of Naples one of the best numismatists in Europe, has been made an honorary member of the French Numismatic Society.

Septimus Winner, the composer of the popular song "Listening to the Mocking Bird," written in 1855, celebrated his golden wedding on November 25.

CONGRESS.

Senate.

4TH DAY.—A petition signed by 21,269 natives of Hawaii, protesting against the annexation of those islands to the United States, was presented in the Senate by Mr. Hoar. An attempt was made to secure an appropriation for the relief of the Klondike miners, but the result was a resolution calling on the Secretary of War for all information he had on the subject. Forty-five private pension bills were passed. A resolution asking for information regarding the sale of the Kansas Pacific Road was adopted.

5TH DAY.—In the Senate Mr. Lodge made an effort to secure an immediate vote upon his Immigration bill, which is substantially the same measure which was passed by the Fifty-fourth Congress and vetoed by President Cleveland. Mr. Allen objected and suggested that the final vote on the amendments and the bill be taken on Monday, January 17, at 3 P. M. This suggestion was accepted by Mr. Lodge, and an order for a vote at that time was made. Mr. Gorman, chairman of the Democratic Steering Committee, presented an order, which was adopted, rearranging some of the committee assignments, owing to the incoming of some new members.

6TH DAY.—No business beyond the introduction of bills and resolutions was transacted in the United States Senate, adjournment being taken out of respect to President McKinley.

7TH DAY.—The bill providing for the prohibition of pelagic sealing by Americans was presented in the Senate by the Foreign Relations Committee. It was explained that the bill was in aid of negotiations now pending among the representatives of the Government of the United States, Great Britain, Russia and Japan. Mr. Pettigrew antagonized the measure and offered an amendment providing for the killing of all the seals on the Pribyloff Islands if by the 1st of June next Great Britain also had not agreed to a prohibition of pelagic sealing. The amendment was defeated and the bill passed by a vote of 37 to 14. Mr. McBride endeavored to secure the adoption of his resolution directing the Secretary of War to supply relief to the suffering miners in the Klondike region, and appropriating $250,000 for that purpose, but the resolution was recommitted. The session closed with a civil service debate upon the bill presented by the Census Committee providing for the appointment of a director of the census and thirty-two employes, who should form the skeleton of an office force for the twelfth census.

House.

4TH DAY.—The Pension Appropriation bill was taken up in the House. The debate will probably continue for several days. Mr Allen, of Mississippi, presented a series of amendments, designed, as he said, to correct some of the most glaring evils. It was admitted on both sides of the House that the $140,000,000 carried by the bill for pensions would not cover the expenditures, but, as Congress would be in session, Mr. Cannon said it would be easy to make good any deficiency that might occur.

5TH DAY.—The House passed the Pension Appropriation bill, carrying a total of $141,263,880. During the debate Mr. Dingley predicted that the revenues will equal the expenditures before the close of this fiscal year, and that there will be surplus of $10,000,000 next year.

6TH DAY.—After the Legislative, Executive and Judicial Appropriation bill had been reported, the remainder of the session of the House was consumed in adjusting a personal dispute between Mr. Hepburn, of Iowa, and Mr. Norton, of Ohio. A motion made by Mr. Hepburn to make the Record conform to the stenographer's was finally adopted by a party vote, 136 to 121. The point at issue was as to whether a certain word used by Mr. Morton, but which he afterwards disclaimed any intention of using, should appear in the record.

7TH DAY.—The House, after a session of about two hours, adjourned out of sympathy for President McKinley, whose mother was buried at Canton. The time of the session was devoted to the consideration of the Legislative, Executive and Judicial Appropriation bill. It was decided to postpone the consideration of the item providing for the maintenance of the Civil Service Commission until after the other features of the bill had been disposed of. It was apparent, from the remarks made that the entire subject will be exhaustively debated.

8TH DAY.—The Legislative, Executive, and Judical Appropriation bill was considered in the House. An amendment was adopted reducing the clerical force in the Pension Office ninety-five, involving a reduction in salaries of $115,000. The civil service question was discussed at some length. The proposition of Assistant Secretary of the Treasury Vanderlip to retire clerks for age was denounced by Messrs. Moody and Johnson, both of whom are defenders of the Civil Service Law.

WASHINGTON NOTES.

The President sent to the Senate a large list of nominations made during the recess. It included seven foreign ministers, eight counsuls-general, a large number of counsuls as well as army and navy promotions.

All the officers of the Lancaster, just returned from the South Atlantic Station have been detached and placed on waiting orders or leave. The ship will be put out of commission at Boston. Lieut. D. D. Stuart has been ordered from the New York home on two months' leave.

Assistant Secretary of the Interior Davis has accepted an invitation to address the Rhode Island Business Men's Association at the annual banquet at Providence on January 1.

In the House Mr. McIntire introduced a bill to appropriate $20,000 to establish a lightship and fog signal at the Tail-of-the-Horseshoe, Chesapeake Bay.

Senator Wellington presented a petition from the heirs of depositors in the old defunct Freedman's Savings Bank asking that the Government pay the claims.

Senator Faulkner, of West Virginia, has been made a member of the Judiciary Committee, filling all vacancies on that Committee.

Lieut. J. J. Knapp has been detached from the Patterson and ordered home. Lieut. M. E. Hall has been ordered from the Naval Proving Ground to the Coast Survey.

Commissioner Jones, of the Indian Office, has returned to the city from a trip of investigation of Indian agencies in Oklahoma and the Indian Territory. Generally speaking, he found in Oklahoma the wards of the nation were making fairly good progress in the steps of civilization.

The Senate Committee on Public Lands has appointed Senators Carter, McBride and McEnry a sub-committee to draft land legislation for Alaska.

BOMB FOR GENERAL LEE

Dynamite Found Near the Consulate.

AN INFERNAL MACHINE.

Guards Around the Building Occupied by the United States Consul-General—The Former Attempt to Blow Up the Casa Nueva—Two Battles With Insurgents.

A cable despatch from Havana, says:—A small box, apparently made to contain samples of some description, was found at the Caza Nueva, where the United States Consulate is situated. An examination of the box showed it to contain a tube filled with an explosive substance. Fortunately, the cover was not removed in the ordinary way, but was splintered open. Underneath the cover was a piece of sandpaper, intended to light a box of matches and thus bring about an explosion.

A Previous Attempt.

On November 24 last a tube, said to contain dynamite was found on the premises of the United States Consulate at Havana by a man who was subsequently arrested by the private watchman of the consulate, but the affair was classed as a joke, and the man arrested was believed to have been the individual who placed the tube where it was found.

In order to guard against any possible attempt hostile to the consulate or its inmates, the Spanish officials took precautions to protect the building and Consul-General Lee.

Battles With Insurgents.

General Maretto, it is announced from the palace, has been engaged with an insurgent force at the farm of Lastra. Three insurgents were killed.

Later, the official announcement continues, the general's forces surprised the camp occupied by the insurgent leaders Collazo and Acea, at the farm of Paz.

The insurgents, according to the official report, left 43 men killed on the field, the troops captured 34 firearms and some documents, and the column had a captain and one private killed.

The insurgent Lieutenant Antonio Marquez has surrendered in the Province of Matanzas. He asserts that the insurgent Sergeant Camejo killed the insurgent Lieutenant-Colonel Jose Sosa.

The death of the insurgent Colonel Pietirre, who was killed during a skirmish on the River Seco, near Guines, was an important event. He joined the insurgents in March, 1896, destroyed the town of Lomas Candelaria, Pinar del Rio, and prepared the way for the entrance of the insurgents into Guines in March of this year. He destroyed also several other towns.

Among his silver decorations was one with the following inscription: "The invaders' army. To my comrade-in-arms, 1896. Engagements: Begona, Cabanas, Tafrones, San Luis, Bahia Honda, Candelaria and Yaguary Sabory."

Colonel Pietirre is officially described as being well dressed and as wearing linen clothing. His remains were interred at the cemetery of Guines, in a coffin paid for by his family.

FUSILLADE AT A DANCE.

Three Men Killed and a Woman and a Girl Receive Fatal Wounds.

The citizens of Jeffersonville, Ga., were startled by a fusillade of pistol shots at the residence of R. L. Califf, where a house party was in progress. The screaming of women aroused the town, and the whole population gathered about the scene of the shooting, when it was discovered that three men were lying dead on the parlor floor and that a woman and a girl were fatally shot.

The parlor was a scene of gayety, young folks dancing and singing, and amusement was at its height when Shaw Griffin, a young man under the influence of liquor, became too offensive in his manner toward the young ladies. Mr. Califf remonstrated with him and advised him to go home. This enraged Griffin and he drew a pistol and began to make threats against his host. Califf, knowing Griffin to be a dangerous man, prepared himself and ordered the offender to leave the house.

This precipitated a fight. Seven shots were exchanged. Both principals dropped dead, and Clarence Jones, a young man, was also instantly killed, the three men falling within a radius of a few feet.

As soon as the first shot rang out, the young ladies began to flee for their lives, and before the room was cleared two of them were fatally wounded. Califf fired three shots, all three taking effect—one striking Griffin in the right temple and two in the breast. Griffin fired four times. One shot entering Califf's breast, killing him instantly. Another struck Clarence Jones in the head. Mrs. Califf was shot in the abdomen and his seven-year-old daughter in the neck.

When the fighting commenced the people began to flee from danger, many of them getting into buggies and driving away.

BOY KILLED BY FOOTBALL.

Nine-Year-Old Frank Hunt the Victim of the Game.

Frank Hunt, the 9-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Hunt, who live at Akron, Ohio, is the first victim of football since the game was introduced in Akron. The boy died of brain fever, the result of injuries received while playing the game.

Hunt, who was large for his age, played at tackle, and was in every play. During one of the scrimmages he took the ball and dashed into the line. When the ball had been called "down" and the arms and legs of the players had been disentangled young hunt was found underneath the pile.

Examination showed that his head was badly swollen and that his body in the pit of the stomach was discolored. Physicians were called, but brain fever developed and the boy died.

Rush to the Klondike.

The railroads are confidently expecting a big rush of travel to the Klondike in the spring. It is estimated that fully 100,000 people will attempt to reach the gold fields as soon as the winter is over, and with a desire to turn a nimble penny at every opportunity, trunk lines are beginning to prepare for the expected rush.

One of the first in the field was the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad which began on Tuesday, December 21, the running of the through tourist car from New York City to San Francisco without change by way of Philadelphia, Washington and Parkersburg.

THE KEYSTONE STATE.

Latest News Gleaned from Various Parts.

BRAVE OFFICER SHOT.

In Trying to Save a Fellow Officer He Was Himself Hurt—Fought Mad Bull—Left Sister to Her Fate—Brothers and Sisters Fled When Here Clothing Caught Fire—Ousted Pastor Undismayed.

Effie, a 6-year-old daughter of Scott Marsden, court tipstaff, died in the Charity Hospital, Norristown, from injuries received during the absence of her mother. The child was playing with a lantern, which exploded, setting fire to her clothing. Her brother and sisters fled in dismay. The little one's screams attracted neighbors, who prevented the dwelling from being destroyed, but were too late to save her.

James S. Faust, a farmer of Limerick township, had a desperate battle with a mad bull and barely escaped with his life. As it is, he sustained a fracture of his collar bone and bruises all over his body. Mr. Faust entered his cattle yard all unsuspicious of danger when the maddened brute charged upon him. He was thrown headlong, but quickly sprang to his feet. Though badly hurt Mr. Faust, with much presence of mind probably saved his life by seizing hold of a large ring in the bull's nose. This he trusted until the animal tore loose, unable to bear the pain. This gave Mr. Faust time to scale the fence. He fell senseless on the other side, where he was found by his wife.

William A. Geist, one of the bravest of Pottstown's police force, is lying in bed at his home suffering from a bullet wound which he received while in a desperate struggle with a prisoner. Officers Schlichter and Geist were called to Washington Hill, a resort in the suburbs, to arrest a drunken man. When they reached the place they found the man, said to be William Brownsberg, in a frenzy. He had driven his family from the house and overturned a coal oil lamp. The burning oil had already ignited the carpets. The officers rushed in, when the man aimed a revolver at Schlichter. Geist grabbed the infuriated man by the arm, forcing the pistol down just as he was firing, and received the bullet in his right thigh. A deadly scuffle ensued, but the officers at last overpowered and handcuffed the man and took him to the lockup. Physicians probed for the ball in Geist's leg and removed it. Strange to say, the officer did not know he was shot until he landed his prisoner in the station house. Brownsberg about two years ago served a six months' term for assaulting his wife.

Rev. J. H. Norris, who was voted out of the pulpit of the Mount Washington Presbyterian Church, Pittsburg, because he preached the "Holiness" doctrine, started a new and rival congregation in a building near his old church. The Pittsburg Presbytery severed his pastoral relations, but Rev. Norris remains a member of the presbytery. Of his old congregation, 125 followed him and about 300 strangers came to join the new church, attracted by his novel sermon. Rev. Mr. Norris repeats the Lutheran doctrine that it is possible for Christians to lead blameless lives. Part of his congregation objected, claiming that this doctrine was out of harmony with the Westminster Confession.

Clutching the mooring rope of the steamer Roberts in a death grip, the body of an old, white-haired man was found floating in the Allegheny River, near Pittsburg, by the mate of the boat. The body was partially identified as that of a character known as "George," who did odd jobs about the city market. George is supposed to have fallen into the river when intoxicated. In attempting to gain the shore his hand found the rope to which he held after the river had done its work.

Jonh Shover, aged 21 years, son of James Shover, and a brakeman on the Western Maryland Railroad, was crushed while coupling cars at Shippensburg. He lived but a few minutes after the accident occurred. The jury of inquest exonerated the railroad company of all blame.

The divorced wife of George Stains, of Lancaster, known as Mrs. Sadie Anderson, took her life with a dose of laudanum. She was a cigarmaker. She left the home of her father, James Anderson, with her 12-year-old brother John, and after visiting a number of saloons she parted from him. It developed at the coroner's inquest that she procured laudanum early in the evening, drank it, and then went to a friend's house, Mrs. Isabella Hagg. When her condition became serious Mrs. Hagg went to several physicians' offices, but could not get any of them to attend the woman. She died in the ambulance on the way to the hospital.

John Chuniski, when on his way home from McAdoo to Honey Brook, was waylaid by four men who attempted to rob him. He struggled for some time with the highwaymen, when one of them struck him on the head with a weapon and knocked him senseless, but before they had time to clean out his pockets the highwaymen were scared off by men attracted by the struggle.

Reading has a woman barber in the person of Miss Ella M. Butt. She made her debut at the Postoffice barber shop. She is 22 years old, and shaves and clips hair with grace and skill.

A large number of farmers in Jersey Shore have decided to turn their attention toward the raising of sugar beets. Beets will be analyzed, and if they contain sugar in paying quantities a factory will be located there.

William H. Coleman, of Colebrookdale, has brought suit against Daniel G. Gable, claiming $5,000 for slander. Last month Mr. Gable's storage house was robbed and Mr. Coleman alleges that Mr. Gable accused him of the robbery.

John Sheehan, an employee of the Delaware & Hudson Road, was leveling dirt in a car at Carbondale which was standing still, when he lost his balance and fell backward to the ground, breaking his neck.

Cling to Primitive Methods.

The Indians in the interior of Canada still adhere to the primitive mode of disposing of the remains of their dead, the corpse, attired in a new suit of clothes, being placed on a platform some ten or twelve feet high. Those living nearer to civilization have adopted burial, but even then the new suit of clothes is indispesable, and the body is placed in an upright or sitting position on some hillside facing a lake or river, that the eyes of the dead may see the canoes or chimans passing by. Favorite weapons are invariably interred with the bodies.

WHAT THEY EAT IN CHINA.

Wheat a General Article of Food as Well as Rice.

Although rice is generally regarded by the Chinese as the "staff of life," a large quantity of wheat has been used from the most ancient times, and in the earliest classifications wheat is mentioned as one of the five grains. In the northern provinces, where rice is not grown and can only be purchased by the well to do, wheat is the most common cereal, but it is of a very poor quality. Blasted heads are seen in large numbers every year and ergotism is a too frequent cause of disease among the poor.

The wheat is ground in a very primitive process. The mill consists of two light stones, which are turned by aid of a blindfolded mule. This flour is coarse and dark, chiefly used in the form of vermicelli, and, when steamed, makes good substitute for rice, and when mixed with a little broth, flavored with a dash of soy, it forms a very savory dish. To use the Chinese term, they are the "suspended" and the "dropped;" the former in the true vermicelli, the manufacture of which is a common sight in many northern villages, where strings of the paste, fastened at the ends of two light sticks, are suspended before the doors of the cottages even in the main streets. The strings are generally lengthened by pulling down "little by little" the lower stick, a dozen or twenty strings being fastened to each pair if sticks. The chopped vermicelli is made by rolling out the dough and cutting it in thin strips with a knife fastened like a straw chopper.

Wheat flour is also used for making rolls or patties; the latter are dipped and these are cooked by steaming, as are the many varieties of patties containing minced meat, molasses, or a kind of jam. The steamer consists of sieves, fitting tightly one upon another, which are covered and placed over the kettle in which the meat or other food is being cooked.

The ordinary Chinese, whether in city or village, takes his breakfast at the tea house or restaurant. It consists almost entirely of these meat rolls or patties; the latter are dipped in vinegar, soy, or a solution of red pepper, when eaten. Sometimes the steamed rolls, after they have grown old, are made palatable by being toasted on a grill over a charcoal fire. Another popular dish is doughnut fried in oil. Baking is almost unknown, but there is a cake of the size and shape of an ox rib which is baked by being stuck on the inside of a jar-shaped furnace, in which there is a hot charcoal fire. These cakes are sometimes circular, but in every case they are covered with the seeds of the sesame, which add very much to the flavor. Another variety is a large round cake cooked on a griddle, and which is divided into quarters when offered for sale. The Mohammedan Chinese make a similar cake, of which they are very fond, without using any pork fat.

For the better quality of native pastry and confectionery, rice flour is used, but at the treaty ports and the cities to which foreign influence has extended, many forms of sweet cake and biscuit are made of American flour. Even for purely native varieties of rolls and cakes the American flour is now preferred on account of its whiteness and wholesomeness.

Ostrich Chicks.

The baby ostriches are little, fluffy, brown birds about the size of well-grown pullets. They soon lose their infantile attractiveness, however, as in three months they have grown to be tall, ugly and quarrelsome. For two days after it is hatched the ostrich chick can't be tempted to eat anything, then he suddenly develops an appetite for gravel. His infant palate relishes nothing but little stones of the size of marrow-fat peas and bits of ground bone, and it is a week or two before he will pick at the alfalfa or clover blossoms that is spread around him. An ostrich's span is like that of mankind—three score and ten.

King of Abyssinia's New Throne.

—Menelik, King of Abyssinia and Shoa, having, to a great extent, shaken off the protectorate of Italy, is beginning to realize that he is every inch a king. A Cairo paper says that he is going to treat himself to a new throne. Orders have been given to a manufacturer in Paris to construct one which will be consistent with the ancient title and dignities of the King of Ethiopia. It will be of sculptured oak, with gold incrustations, and will be draped with silken embroideries and other objects of the decorative art.

Made Cripples.

A wealthy beggar has lately been arrested in South Russia. He is chief of a beggars' league in that country, and has founded, in connection with his "work," a factory for turning out cripples, whose dreadful appearance might move charitable passers-by to give them money. Of this he received 75 per cent. During the winter he was accustomed to reside at Stavischtscha, where he possessed a large house and lived in the most luxurious style.

A Proof of Death.

No one disputed the dictum of a Chinese physician, called to attend a Celestial, who had fainted in a store in Portland, Oregan, when the doctor said, after filling the prostrate man's mouth and nose with red paint: "Him blow paint, him all same not yet dead; him no catch 'im wind, no blow paint, him heap dead." The man did'nt blow out the paint and the coroner was called.

A member of the Hartford (Conn.) City Council wants the city to start a newspaper of its own.

THE GIFTS OF THE CHRISTMAS BELLS.

The silver frost is on the pane,
The snow is on the lawn,
And Bethlehem's star begins to wane
Against the rosy dawn,
As from the steeple swinging wide
They greet the golden day,
The joyous bells of Christmastide,
And this is what they say:
"Oh, great and small,
In hut and hall,
A merry Christmas to you all!

"Fair maiden with the cheeks aglow,
Yours be a lover true,
But widow in the weeds of woe,
How shall we comfort you,
Save that to wish above the dead
The snows may lightly rest,
And nightly in your dreams his head
May lie upon your breast?
But great and small,
In hut and hall,
A merry Christmas to you all!

"To yonder preacher, bent and old,
The blessing of the Lord—
And soldier in the blue and gold,
To you a bloodless sword;
Forgiveness to the souls astray,
The lambs with spotted fleece;
To all the cities time to pray;
To all the nations peace;
And great and small,
In hut and hall,
A merry Christmas to you all!"
—Minna Irving.

THE NORTH WIND'S CHRISTMAS TOUR.

BY JENNIE WHITE.

IT was the last month of the year, and the last half of the last month, the very busiest and most perplexing, as well as the most interesting and delightful time of the year, because it brings with it that day of all days—Christmas.

The Christmas bustle and stir were in full tide all over the globe, and away up in his far northern home the old North Wind was making ready for his December tour around the world.

"Bless me!" he blustered, glancing at his calendar—the sun—"the year is almost ended and Christmas will be here in a few days. I must hurry or I'll not get off in time to help Santa Claus with his work, and he is unusually busy this year, I understand, and needs my help."

Now it would have surprised some people, who consider the North Wind a cold, gruff, boisterous old fellow, to hear him talk of taking part in the Christmas festivities, and in the role of helper to good old Santa Claus, too; but he spoke in a very matter-of-fact tone, and went on with his preparations for his journey just as though a Christmas tour and helping Santa Claus were quite a matter of course and the regular order of things with him.

"I'll have to take some pretty cuts around corners and make good time," he puffed, hurrying a few more snow-clouds into the folds of his long cloak, which floated away like a long train behind him, and packing another supply of air into his capacious lungs, and stowing away a blizzard or two in his pockets. "But I think I am equal to it," he continued. "I'm pretty brisk yet, for an old fellow like me—feel as young as a boy." And puckering up his lips, he whistled an air so lively it made the mercury in the thermometers of Greenland drop twenty degrees, and all the men hurried to get into their fur overcoats, and all the mammas gave their little folks an extra dose of whale oil to keep them from taking cold and having the croup.

"Well, I'm off," said the old fellow at last, his preparations completed, and with a whirl of his coat-tails that sent the snow-flakes flying in every direction, away he went, like the whirlwind he is. Up hill and down, through the valley, over lake and river and pond, past field and village and town, he sped, filling the air with flying snow-flakes and covering the earth with ice from his frosty breath.

"It will make Christmas so much merrier for the children and young folks," he roared to himself, for he was going at such a rate and making such a racket, puffing and blowing and wheezing, that he had to roar to hear himself think. "And I noticed that the older folks like a bit of snow and ice too at Christmas, to say nothing of how much easier it makes things for Santa Claus and his reindeer." And on he rushed, chuckling to himself as he went.

"A BOY, LIGHT OF WEIGHT AND SWIFT OF FOOT, CAME TO HIS HELP."

"Hello! Guess we're going to have a spell of weather," said the farmer, looking out over his brown meadows. "Mighty glad to see this snow, too. The wheat needed it, and crops are always better when snow sets in at Christmas. Regular norther we're having," he added. "Guess maybe I'd better take a load of wood and some potatoes and truck over to Widow Jones Christmas morning. Those young ones of hers have good hearty appetites, and the widow's so high-spirited a body can't do much to help her out. But this cold snap 'll be a good excuse, and she can't object to a Christmas present." And he went into the house to consult with his wife about the kind of "truck" most likely to be acceptable to the Jones family.

"Whew! how cold it's getting," exclaimed the merchant, as a blast of cold air rushed into the well-heated store from an opening door. "Snowing, too; that's good. This will help trade immensely. We always have a fine trade when we have a cold, snowy Christmas. This change in the weather is worth a thousand dollars to me. I can afford to give the wife and children a pretty good Christmas this time, thanks to old Boreas."

Then came the thought of those to whom Christmas brought no good cheer except as charity should bestow it, and going to his desk, he filled out a check for fifty dollars and sent it to the committee who were arranging a Christmas feast for the poor and neglected of the city.

Meanwhile the North Wind, still speeding on his journey, had reached the warm south land, where the terrible Fever Spectre had been holding high carnival for weeks, seizing upon men, women and children and laying them upon beds of suffering and pain, and in many cases death, bringing to the homes of the land gloom and sorrow and filling all hearts with fear and dread.

"Aha!" said the old North Wind, as he saw the state of things, "this is where I'm needed. I'll soon put an end to this. A pretty Christmas they'd have here if this went on!"

And giving his cloak an indignant whirl, he rushed over the land so fiercely and determinedly that the Fever Spectre, who had hesitated and faltered in his work of destruction at the first icy breath of the North Wind, now dropped everything and fled in terror and dismay before the indignant old fellow's terrible blasts, leaving poor victims pale and weak, but happy and thankful enough over his departure and their escape from his clutches.

"Thank God for this north wind," said the doctor, returning from his round of visits to his patients. "This frost and snow will effectually end the fever's ravages, and we shall have a right Merry Christmas yet."

"There!" panted the North Wind, when he had driven the Fever Spectre to the far-away and uninhabited part of the land, where he could do no mischief, "that finishes my journey, and now I must get back home in time for my own Christmas dinner. I've made pretty good time," he added, shaking his cloak to make sure he had distributed all the snowflakes, and turning his pockets inside out to see that no lazy blizzards were shirking work by hiding there. "And I need not be in such a hurry going back. I'll have time to look around and attend to any little matters that may have escaped me coming down."

So saying, he filled his lungs anew with warm southern air with which to make amends for any unwonted severity toward any particular spot on his first visit to it, and facing about, started merrily northward, well pleased with himself and his efforts. Nor was he any less gratified as he retraced his steps over his former course and saw the results of his work.

Everywhere he heard exclamations of delight at the Christmas snow and ice, and saw that the preparations for the great Christmas festival were going on with redoubled interest and happiness because of it.

"Pretty good trip," he murmured to himself, for his slackened pace made it possible for him to be less noisy, and his former roar was now a murmur. "Santa Claus will find smooth running over this snow, and some of his business has been taken up by other hands, thanks to my cold breath, so he will not have quite so much to attend to on Christmas Eve. Hello! what's this?" and darting down the chimney of a big tenement house over which he was passing, he brought up a slip of paper on which something was printed in a child's unskillful hand.

"Thought maybe I'd find some little matters to attend to on my way home, and here's one of them now. Looks like one of those letters Santa Claus is always getting from the children. Yes, that's what it is," he continued, blowing the folded sheet open and examining it hastily. "A letter to Santa Claus from some of those poor little fellows in that big, forlorn house. I suppose I missed it when I went this way before, and now it's too late to get it to Santa Claus in time for him to attend to it, for I'll not get home to-night before he starts out on his trip. I'll just have to look after it myself."

"'DEAR ME!' SAID NAN, RUBBING HER EYES. 'I STAYED TOO LONG.'"

All this time he was twirling the little soot-stained note around thoughtfully and tossing it from one hand to the other. But now he caught it up, puffed out his cheeks, and with one strong whiff of his breath sent it flying, across streets and houses, straight to the window of a pleasant, comfortable-looking house a few blocks away, where it fluttered, fell, and rested on the broad window-sill.

"Oh, mamma! what's that?" exclaimed a young girl sitting in an easy chair close to the window, as the little letter danced before her. "Open the window and get it for me, please?" she added eagerly.

"Yes, dear," said her mother, smiling at her eagerness, and ready, as all dear mothers are, to do anything in her power to amuse this dear one, who was just recovering from a long illness, and quickly opening the window, she drew in the little missive and laid it in the outstretched hand of the little girl, who eagerly unfolded it and read:

"Deer Santy claws plese cum to our hours and bring us som crismus gifts, and we will lov you.

"ROBBY and MINNIE BROWN."

"Oh, mamma," said the child. "If we only knew where they live, we could send them some Christmas gifts. There's the doll I dressed, and the scrap books I made; and I have enough pennies to buy something for the little boy, if we only could find them," and the sweet voice was trembling with excitement and regret.

"Well, dear," said the mother, smiling again at the child's eagerness. "I think we can find them, for on this side of the children's letter is the name of the street and the number of the house. Some one has evidently begun a letter and got no further than that. But this is all we need and when Aunt Alice comes I will get her to sit with you while I go out and hunt up your little proteges."

"Oh, goody, goody!" exclaimed the little girl, clapping her hands joyously. "And if you find them I shall have a happy, happy Christmas, for I could not bear to have everybody doing so much for me and I not doing anything for anybody."

The North Wind had lingered to see if his further services would be needed in behalf of the children's letter, but on hearing this he laughed softly and resumed his journey. "No need to give myself any uneasiness about that," he chuckled. "The Brown youngsters will have a Merry Christmas without any more help from me," and he moved briskly on. "Time's flying," he muttered, "and I must be getting home; but there's just one more matter I must look after, if it takes the rest of the day." And gathering up his cloak with a determined air, he swooped down upon a highly respectable looking and unsuspecting gentleman walking briskly along the street, and lifting his hat from his head, carried it off down the street and around the corner at a great rate.

The gentleman followed as quickly as possible, but he was not so brisk as the North Wind, and would have given up the chase in despair, but a boy, light of weight and swift of foot, came to his help and soon brought back the missing property.

The gentleman thanked his young helper, and noticing how scanty was his clothing for such a cold, snowy day, was prompted to ask his name.

When the boy gave the information asked, the gentleman turned pale, hesitated, then asked where he lived. The boy told him, and the man turned paler still; then taking the boy by the arm, he said in a choked tone:

"You must be my nephew—my sister's child. We disagreed when we were young, and I haven't seen her since. I thought she was living in a distant city. Take me to her."

And as the rich, prosperous man went off with the poorly-dressed boy to find his sister, the North Wind laughed with delight and capered about like some giddy, frisky little April breeze.

"A good day's work, and now for home," the North Wind said, settling down to a steady, even pace. "I confess I'm a trifle blown, and somewhat warmed up, and shall be glad to have a chance to cool off and get my breath."

As he drew near to his own comfortable quarters, he met Santa Claus just starting out on his Christmas Eve tour.

"Many thanks for your help," shouted that jolly fellow, "and a Merry Christmas to you."

But the North Wind's work was not complete until he had presented himself to his Master and made his report. When he had finished the Christmas Angels gathered about him and sang a beautiful Christmas carol to his praise. But the Christ Child, whose birthday is the Christmas Day, and who is the Master of the North Wind and Santa Claus and all the Christmas Angels, smiled approvingly upon him and said, "Well done."

And the North Wind was content and happy.—Ladies' World.

A man's cynicism is bounded on the north by his vanity and on the south by his digestion.

SONG OF THE REINDEER.

Over the snow to the earth we go,
And a merry band are we,
As we're driven along by Santa Claus strong,
Who cracks his whip in glee;
And our prancing feet to the music sweet
Of the Christmas bells keep pace,
As we seek the earth on a mission of mirth
In our reckless, headlong chase

Each heart, red hot, is a glowing spot
That burns like a coal inside;
And it's Ho! for the toys to the girls and boys
That we bring on our fearful ride:
It's Hey! for the shout that we'll soon call out
From the waiting throng on the shore
Of the sphere we cheer this time every year—
And here's to the earth once more!
—Tom Masson.

* * * *

FORTUNE HID IN A COIN.

Check for a Million Dollars Hidden in a Five-Franc Silver Piece.

If you happen to have in your possession the particular French coin known as five-franc piece, you may, unwittingly, be a millionaire. Such, at least, is the belief shared by hundreds upon hundreds of credulous Frenchmen and Frenchwomen, many of whom spend most of their spare time destroying quantities of five-franc pieces in the hope of realizing a fortune.

Dr. Marco Leonardo Nardez, the well-known numismatist, and one of the recognized authorities on coin lore, speaking of this curious condition of affairs, said: "It is quite true that half of France still believes in the existence of great wealth hidden in five-franc pieces, although many numismatists hold that the fortune in question was long ago discovered and appropriated by one of the Rothschild family.

"The story of the strange five-franc fortune legend may be briefly told. A five-franc piece, to begin with, is a silver coin, and is worth about $1. Napoleon I. was very anxious to make the coin a popular one, and with this end in view he caused it to be circulated everywhere throughout France that he had inserted in one of the silver pieces before it left the mint a bank note or order for 1,000,000 of these same five francs—i. e., for $1,000,000. Whether he really did this or not I cannot say for certain, but the weight of evidence would seem to show that it was done. In the manuscript memoirs of the Duc de Feltie, Napoleon's minister of war, it is expressly stated that the Emperor enclosed a note on the Bank of France, duly signed by the governors of that institution, in a split five-franc piece; that the halves were then welded together, partially reminted and thrown in a heap of similar coins, which the emperor mixed with his own hands. These coins Napoleon took with him in a bag when he went to Boulogne, and distributed lavishly en route, even dropping some of them out of his carriage windows. In this way it was impossible to keep track of the lucky coin.

"The news of this odd lottery spread far and wide, and the five-franc piece leaped into immediate favor. From that day to this mutilation of the coin has been common in France, Switzerland, Belgium and elsewhere. Every year the Bank of France is requested to make good scores of pieces split in a vain search for the five-million-franc bank note.

"There are many stories dealing with reputed finds of the fortune. Indeed, when a man becomes suddenly rich in France, it is common to hear people whisper: 'Tiens! * * * He must have found Napoleon's famous coin!' Some assert that the Emperor kept the coin himself, but this hardly agrees with Napoleon's character. Still it is a current theory that some of the money which enabled Napoleon III to reach the imperial throne was found in the lucky silver piece, which his mother, Queen Hortense, had wheedled out of her brother-in-law.

"The most likely explanation as to why the five-franc piece fails to turn up is that Baron Ferdinand de Rothschild, a French member of the great Jewish banking house, secured it. This account states that Baron de Rothschild, having investigated the tradition and found sufficient proof of its truth, deliberately set to work to locate the $1,000,000 note. He quietly bought in and collected every five-franc piece he could get, and his agents were notified to preserve and forward to Paris every five-franc piece which reached them in Europe, Asia, Africa or America. In his office the Baron kept three trusty men hard at work bisecting the coins. Some say that he had invented a plan for welding them together again, so as to defy detection; others maintain that he melted down the silver and sold it to the government. The work was colossal; but in the end the baron's system is said to have conquered. He found the note for 5,000,000 francs, having spent nearly a million to obtain it. The order was duly presented at the Bank of France, and, says the tradition, cashed by that institution.

"Plausible as the narration may seem, the great mass of Frenchmen refuse to credit it, and go on, year after year, splitting open their five-franc pieces to look for Napoleon's note. It is certainly a tantalizing thought that somewhere in the world a check for $1,000,000 is knocking about, hidden in an ordinary silver coin worth barely $1. By possessing and opening that coin the man worth just five francs may in a moment become a millionaire."—Washington Star.

EASILY DONE.

How a Bicycle Girl Got Rid of an Annoying and Persistent Wheelman.

She was young and pretty and alone. Her bicycle costume was neat, trim and becoming, and mounted upon a wheel she floated along over the smooth paths and roads, the cynosure of many admiring masculine eyes and perhaps the envy of many feminine. She was enjoying the pleasures of an afternoon spin on Belle Isle. The exercise had tinted her cheeks with a pink glow of the kind that never saw the inside of a drug store, and that always will baffle the art of the chemist, and her eyes were glistening with the exhilaration of health.

She was riding up Central avenue, and had reached a point about midway between the Casino and the Zoo, when she met with an annoyance that ladies riding alone are frequently subjected to, but which this young woman disposed of in a most refreshing and novel manner. The annoyance manifested itself in the form of a dudish young man of the masher species. He rode a bicycle, wore golf hose, a pink shirt, had his hair parted accurately in the middle, and was possessed of assurance largely in excess of his stock of common sense.

"Beg pardon," said he, riding alongside, and lifting his cap with a smile that was intended to be perfectly irresistible, "but haven't we met before?"

She answered him by throwing him a look that would have withered anything less fresh, and moved over to the further side of the avenue. Nothing abashed he followed suit, and with another bow and smile that was as Chesterfieldian as a mounted bicycle will permit, said:

"I hope I am not intruding, but——"

"You are intruding, sir. I do not know you and do not wish to talk to you."

"Well, if you don't know me, let us get acquainted. You know——"

"Slackening her speed, she had suddenly dismounted, and, leaning over her wheel, began to carefully examine one of the pedals. He was off his machine in an instant.

"Allow me to assist you," said he, quickly seizing the opportunity presented.

She said nothing, but releasing her wheel to him took his to hold, while he went down on his knees to the offending pedal. He was no sooner on his marrows, with his face to the ground, than she deftly extracted a hairpin from her Fedora and quickly inserted the point into the rear tire of his wheel. By the time he had discovered there was absolutely nothing wrong with the pedal, and that it was working as smoothly as mechanical skill and bicycle oil could make it, the hairpin was resting inoffensively in its proper place.

As she whirled merrily out the avenue a would-be masher stood by his bicycle with a tire as flat as the proverbial pancake. What his emotions were as she faded from view among the trees will never be known, but it was with crestfallen countenance that he slowly wheeled his machine over to the bicycle tent for repairs.—Detroit Tribune.

Cowbells.

One of the comparatively few things that the hand of improvement has not touched is the cowbell, which is made now just as it was fifty, a hundred and more years ago, and has now just the same peculiar clanking sound as ever. Cowbells are made some of copper, and some of a composition metal; but most of them are made of iron and finished with a coating of bronze. The cowbell is not cast; it is cut from a sheet of metal which is folded into shape and riveted. The metal loop at the top, through which the strap is passed, is riveted into the bell. Cowbells are made of ten sizes, whose sounds range through an octave. Sometimes musical entertainers who play upon bells of one sort and another come to the manufacturer, and by selection among bells of the various sizes find eight bells that are accurate in scale.

There are only four factories in the United States in which cowbells are made, and in each case the cowbell is only an item of production among many other things. Cowbells are sold all over the country just the same as ever, but much the greater number are sold in the South, the Southwest and the West, where farms are larger, less likely to be under fence, and cattle are more likely to stray. There are sold in those parts of the country a hundred dozen cowbells to every ten dozen sold in the East. American cowbells are exported to the various countries of South America and to Australia.—New York Sun.

"Drinking" Oysters.

One of the biggest oyster dealers at Fulton market, New York, said that three weeks ago in one week 1,000,000 oysters passed through his scow.

"The season this year," he said, "has been very good, and the oysters we are getting are superior to any we have had for years. Most of the oysters handled in this market are what we call 'sounds.' These are grown in Princes bay from seed taken from the East river and Staten Island sound. They take about three years to mature, and are the best for general all around use. Many of these are used in the Western trade.

"We wholesalers distinguish the varieties of oysters by the shape and color of the shells. When oysters are brought to market here first we put them through an operation known as 'drinking.' They are taken down to Port Richmond, Staten Island, and shovelled off the sloops into floats at high water. They remain in these floats for six hours, and during that time absorb or 'drink' enough water to give them the correct taste. The water in the floats is much fresher than that from which they are taken in the first place. The water of New York bay is just salty enough to flavor oysters just right. After the oysters have gone through the floats it would be difficult for the most expert connoisseur to distinguish variety by the taste, and he could only tell the name of the oyster by seeing the shell."

A New Eyelid by Surgery.

A surgical operation of great delicacy was recently performed at the Dublin Ophthalmic hospital—the grafting of an eyelid of a recently killed pig on that of a man. The pig was stuck in the usual way, and as its blood poured out at the throat the doctor with a swift stroke of the lancet cut off an eyelid. The edge of the patient's eyelid, where the attachment was made, had been cut already, and quick as thought the doctor wheeled around while the pig was still living and attached its eyelid to the man's eyelid. The piece was made fast instantly by stitches. The report says that the operation has been most successful so far.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED KURTZ, - Editor

TERMS.—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms, $2.00 per year.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—20 cents per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Other rates made made known on application.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. Dec. 23.

The Amoskeag Manufacturing Co. of Manchester, N. H., on Friday reduced the wages of employes about 10 per cent. This plant employs between 8000 and 9000 people. Prosperity!

This issue closes the 70th volume of the Reporter, and after a week's rest we enter the 71st year, among the oldest journals in the state. Merry, merry Christmas and Happy New Year to all.

The lieutenant governor of Ohio gets $800 a year; the lieutenant governor of Pennsylvania gets $5,000. This official has nothing to do but preside over the senate three months every two years and a salary like the latter is an infamous robbery.

The young ladies of Richmond, Va., attended the sessions of the Legislature when the bill to prohibit football was under discussion and vigorously applauded every speech in favor of the game. We'll bet a nickel doll that not one of these ladies knows how to make a nice apple dumpling.

The end of Bismark is believed to be rapidly approaching. He rallied under the inspiration of a visit from the emperor last week, but relapsed, and is now declining physically and mentally. The days of the man of blood and iron will soon end, but his works will survive. Without his genius and grasp all the Hohenzollerns in the world could not have created the German empire. He is in his 83d year.

Senator Butler made a very sensible speech in the Senate in favor of a postal savings bank system. Among other arguments he pointed out that with such a system there would never again be an excuse for a bond sale to a syndicate in time of peace. The people's savings would supply the Government's needs, as the stocking hoards of the French peasants paid off the milliards.

Judge Patterson, says the Altoona Tribune, of the supreme court of New York, told his legal brethren some plain truths the other day and, as was to have been expected, they didn't like it. He said the legal profession has lost ground in New York city. There is reason to believe the remark might have been extended to embrace the entire country. There are members of the bar to-day in almost every section of the union, sworn officers of the court, who sympathize with criminals and devote their best efforts to defile Justice in her own temple. Not many of the old lawyers did that.

An evangelist, Dr. Irwin, from Lincoln Neb. is at work in Chambersburg, Pa., and some of his ecclesiastical precepts are as strange as the political doctrines which emanate from the Prairie State. One of the sins against which this Nebraska prophet preaches is the wearing of whiskers. He predicts dire punishment for those who offend in this matter.

This western evangelist so worked upon the feelings of the women in the congregation that many tore feathers from their bonnets and cast them upon the floor.

The Evangelist also preached against tobacco as sinful.

NOT A REVENUE PRODUCER.

Under the caption, "Not a Revenue Producer" the Public *Ledger*, a high tariff journal says:

Secretary Gage is careful to explain that he did not say that "the deficit for the current fiscal year would be about twenty millions and certainly not more than twenty-five millions." He was speaking of the fiscal year, and what he meant was that if congress should make appropriations according to the estimates the deficit for that year would be twenty million dollars. Congress, however, is expected to cut down the appropriations to meet the expected revenue. The secretary is careful to add that he did not mean to convey the idea that he estimated that the present tariff bill would be inadequate.

It is nevertheless a fact that the Dingley tariff bill is inadequate as a revenue producer. Government officers, of course, express the hope that in the spring there will be larger imports and that the revenue may be increased, but it is quite evident already that the bill has failed of its chief purpose, that of producing revenue. Nor is it surprising that it should have failed in this respect, for some of the most important schedules were framed not in the interest of the nation, but for the benefit and at the dictation of the sugar trust, the cattle trust, and organizations representing the wool growers and the manufacturers of woolens, the lumber dealers and various other combinations of interested parties, whose sole purpose was to promote their private interests.

The administration should not repeat the error of the previous administrations, which continued to the end to make estimates of the revenues that were never realized. It would be much better to confess that the Dingley tariff act, however acceptable to the trusts that framed its more important schedules is, as a revenue producer a failure. It would be better also to make provision for sufficient revenue to meet the wants of a government economically administered and leave a sufficient yearly surplus to provide against contingencies than to attempt to cut down expenses to meet insufficient revenue. The "economies" instituted for such a purpose generally take the form of a suspension of public work actually needed and are unwise and harmful. Real economy is always in order, but along with the real economy there should be a manly acknowledgment of the fact of the situation leading to such legislation as will provide sufficient revenue with the least possible disturbance of business.

A PLAN OF REPUDIATION.

Secretary Gage frankly declared to the House committee on ways and means on Thursday that the primary object he had in view in his various currency propositions was "to commit the country more thoroughly to the gold standard," and to this end he proposed that the Government should fund the non-interest-bearing debt into an interest-bearing one by the issue of hundreds of millions of United States bonds, payable, principal and interest, in gold. That is plain and direct. Any one can understand.

It looks to the withdrawal of all our bonds payable in coin and making them payable in gold. "Coin," gold or silver is the contract. "Gold" is the demand. The new-fangled doctrine is that cheating the debtor is not repudiation. Repudiation comes in only when the demand is made that the creditor shall accept the terms of the contract. We are a progressive people. Seventy millions are branded as repudiators because they stand by the contract. A few thousand banking and other corporations are made the conservators of public honor and National credit because they want to break the contract.

This disposes of the silver question. It is to be made subsidiary money, redeemable in gold. This is to be a permanent condition for all time. In his message, on the other hand, President McKinley, referring to the work of the international commission declares it is "to be earnestly hoped that their labors may result in an international agreement which will bring about the recognition of both gold and silver as money." What money? Of course he must mean the money of final redemption. It must be either this or token money. Secretary Gage poohpoohs the plain intent of President McKinley's weak utterances, and would plant the country thoroughly and permanently on the gold standard. He deserves credit for speaking out.

Mr. Gage further proposes that there shall be a system of bank note issues by the National banks, "without the conditional deposit of public bonds as security therefor," resting on the assets of the banks, but secured by a Government guarantee of the circulating notes.

So we come back to the same hole we started in at. The greenbacks he proposes to retire by an issue of gold bonds rest on the credit and stability of the Government. The new issue of National bank notes, to replace in some measure the retired Government notes, are to have precisely the same sort of ultimate security.

Secretary Gage concedes in his annual report that the people have a preference for a currency resting upon the credit of the Government. There can be no question of that. Recognizing the fact, the secretary proposes in his plan that the National bank notes shall be guaranteed by the Government, in addition to the two per cent. safety fund. "This," remarks the New York *Sun*," "is giving away the whole argument in favor of bank currency as against Government notes. If the conviction, that the Government's credit is better than the credit of the banks, is so deeply rooted in the public mind that the notes issued by the banks must be guaranteed by the Government, in order to make them generally acceptable, it is impossible to resist the conclusion that the Government may as well itself issue the notes in the first instance, and enjoy the profits of the business instead of turning it over to the banks and paying them for doing it. Between Government credit and bank credit, Government notes and bank notes, the people choose the Government credit and the Government notes."

It is more necessary to take the control of politics away from the corporations than to destroy the note-issuing function of the Government.—Pittsburg *Post*.

Gold Pens, Fountain Pens, in large assortment, at Kurtz Bro's, opposite Brockerhoff, Bellefonte.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to Cure. 25c

THE Star Store.

G. O. Benner, Prop.

Our terms—Cash before delivery.

Is it any wonder that The Star is always full of customers? The men talk all day and the women talk all night. They come through snow and rain. They follow the crowd and land at The Star every time. You are aware that Santa Claus is with us and is greeting all with his usual cordial welcome.

Holiday goods are all in, the biggest display in town and everything at prices to suit all.

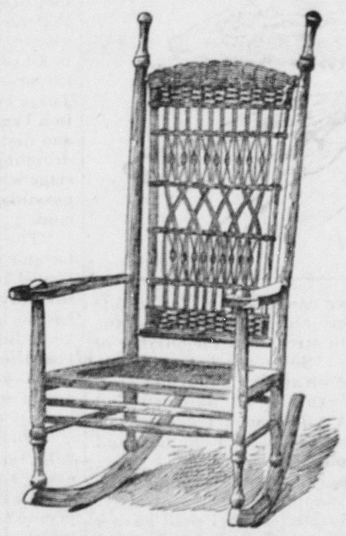
New goods arriving every day. Many things in today and gone tomorrow. Come and see.

Boys and girls don't forget if you are not over 12 years of age, and come to The Star, between 9 and 10 o'clock Christmas morning, Santa Claus will make each of you a present.

We wish all a Merry Christmas and Happy New Year.

THE STAR.

THIS LARGE ROCKER
During the Holidays



Only $1.90 !

All other Furniture you will find at a bargain.

JOHN SMITH & BRO.,
Spring Mills, - - Pa.

SCRIBNER'S MAGAZINE FOR 1898.
A GREAT PROGRAMME.

The Story of the Revolution by Senator Henry Cabot Lodge, to run throughout the year. (For the first time all the modern art forces and resources will be brought to bear upon the Revolution. Howard Pyle and a corps of artists are making over 100 paintings and drawings expressly for this great work.)

Captain A. T. Mahan's "The American Navy in the Revolution," to be illustrated by Carlton T. Chapman, the marine artist; Harry Fenn, and others.

Thomas Nelson Page's First Long Novel, "Red Rock—A Chronicle of Reconstruction." Mr. Page has devoted four years to the story, and he considers it his best work. (Illustrated by B. West Clinedinst.)

Rudyard Kipling, Richard Harding Davis, Joel Chandler Harris, George W. Cable, and others, are under engagement to contribute stories during 1898.

Robert Grant's "Search-Light Letters"—replies to various letters that came in consequence of his "Reflections of a Married Man" and "The Opinions of a Philosopher."

"The Workers" in a new field—Walter A. Wyckoff, the college man who became a laborer, will tell about His experience with sweat shop laborers and anarchists in Chicago. (Illustrated from life by W. R. Leigh.)

The Theatre, The Mine, etc., will be treated in "The Conduct of Great Business" series (as were "The Wheat Farm," "The Newspaper," etc., in '97,) with numerous illustrations.

Life at Girls' Colleges—like the articles on "Undergraduate Life at Harvard, Princeton and Yale," and as richly illustrated.

Political Reminiscences by Senator Hoar, who has been in public life for forty-five years.

C. D. Gibson will contribute two serial sets of drawings during '98. "A New York Day," and "The Seven Ages of American Woman."

The full prospectus for '98 in small book form (24 pages,) printed in two colors, with numerous illustrations (cover and decorations by Maxfield Parish,) will be sent upon application, postage paid.

PRICE $3.00 A YEAR, 25 CENTS A NUMBER.

CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS, NEW YORK.

COME AND SEE
THE
HOLIDAY GOODS.

LOTS OF THEM.

See Our
CHINA COUNTER.
All New Styles.

H. F. ROSSMAN,
SPRING MILLS, - PA.

FOR YOUR
Candies,
Fruits, etc.,
For X-mas,
—Go to —
A. H. KNISELY,
Successor to B. C. Achenbach,
BELLEFONTE.

A full line of Confectionery and Tropical Fruits, for the Holiday season, all goods of the purest and the best, and at the popular prices.

Snnday schools and churches supplied at wholesale prices.

Ornamental decorations for Christmas.

Shoe Store.

A sole supported by facts, substantiated by deeds and backed by real palpable value, such as our method of purchasing stock and sharing with our patrons the advantage accruing from such purchase, alone make possible our

WONDERFUL LOW PRICES.

I can only do so by buying direct from factories, such as Dayton, Freed Bro., Orwigsburg, Lycoming, etc. I have a

Special Line for the Holiday Trade.

My line is complete in all the latest styles for Ladies, Gentlemen, Boys, Misses and Children in Leather and Rubber Goods.

Chas. A. Krape,
Spring Mills, - - Pa.

THE
NEW YORK WORLD
Thrice-a-Week Edition.

18 Pages a Week.

156 Pages a year for $1.00.

Published Every Alternate Day Except Sunday.

The Thrice-a-Week Edition of THE NEW YORK WORLD is first among all "weekly" papers in size, frequency of publication, and the freshness, accuracy and variety of its contents. It has all the merits of a great $6 daily at the price of a dollar weekly. Its political news is prompt, complete, accurate and impartial as all its readers will testify. It is against the monopolies and for the people.

It prints the news of all the world, having special correspondence from all important news points on the globe. It has brilliant illustrations, stories by great authors, a capital humor page, complete markets, departments for the household and women's work and other special departments of unusual interest.

We offer this unequaled newspaper and the *Centre Reporter* together one year for..... $2.00

The regular subscription price of the two papers is..... $2.50

WANTED—TRUSTWORTHY AND ACTive gentlemen or ladies to travel for responsible, established house in Pennsylvania. Monthly $65.00 and expenses. Position steady. Reference. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. The Dominion Company, Dept. Y, Chicago.

UP-TO-DATE NEWS.

Safety Lanterns.
The common lanterns explode and burn your barns—the Safety Attachment to a lantern prevents accident, which ought to induce every farmer to buy a lantern of us.

Clover Seed.
We buy and sell Clover Seed.

Fanning Mills.
We sell Fanning Mills, with different makes of seives and riddles, to clean farm seeds, as well as Clover and Timothy seed; but there has never been a device made to separate all the Buckhorn from Clover Seed.

Seed Seives.
We have a few of the Dildine Adjustable Seed Seives for sale—the last that are in the market.

Up to Date Dairying Supplies.
The DeLaval Cream Separator was the favorite cream separator shown at the grangers' picnic, where the sample Baby Separator was sold. We keep in stock Butter Workers, Babcock's Milk Testers, Dairy Thermometers, Creamers, Churns, and all other dairy fixtures, including parchment paper for wrapping butter.

Household Fixtures and Sewing Machines.
Clothes Wringers, Washing Machines, Refrigerators, Step Ladders, Baskets in great variety including the best make of Sewing Machines, which we sell at prices ranging from $12.50 to $25.00 each. Those in want of Sewing Machines will protect their own interests, as well as save money by calling on us.

Buggies and Spring Wagons.
We are agents for the Columbus Buggy Co.—the finest make of Buggies, Surries and Carriages in the market—hand-made goods. Other makes of Buggies and Carriages of best quality and lowest prices.

Blankets! Robes! Sleighs and Sleds.
A great variety of blankets, robes, horse blankets, sleighs and cutters, of the finest make in the world. Boys' cutters and flyers. Farm and Lumber Sleds of the very best make.

Builders' Supplies.
Fire and Red Brick, Flag Stones, Lime, Roofing Paper, Plastering Hair, Sand, and Victor Patent Wall Plaster, including Calcined Plaster. Logan and Rosendale Hydraulic Cements in quantities to suit buyers.

McCalmont & Co., Bellefonte, Pa.
Shortlidge & Co., State College, Pa.

THE PENNSYLVANIA STATE COLLEG

LOCATED IN ONE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL AND HEALTHFUL SPOTS IN THE ALLEGHENY REGION; UNDENOMINATIONAL; OPEN TO BOTH SEXES; TUITION FREE, BOARD AND OTHER EXPENSES VERY LOW. NEW BUILDINS AND EQUIPMENT.

LEADING DEPARTMENTS OF STUDY.

1. AGRICULTURE and HORTICULTURE, with constant illustrations on the Farm and in the Laboratory.
2. BIOLOGY, BOTANY and ZOOLOGY. Original study with the microscope.
3. CHEMISTRY; with an unusually full and thorough course in the Laboratory.
4. CIVIL ENGINEERING, ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING; MECHHNICAL ENGINEERING MINING ENGINEERING; These courses are accompanied with very extensive practical exercises in the Field, the Shop, and the Laboratory.
5. HISTORY AND POLITICAL SCIENCE.
6. INDUSTRIAL ART AND DESIGN.
7. LANGUAGE and LITERATURE; Latin (optional,) French, German and English (required,) one or more continued through the entire course.
8. MATHEMATICS and ASTRONOMY: pure and applied.
9. MECHANIC ARTS: combining shop work with study, three years' course
10. MENTAL, MORAL and POLITICAL SCIENCE: Constitutional Law and History; Political Economy, etc.
12. MILITARY SCIENCE: instruction theoretical and practical, including each arm of the service.
13. PREPARATORY COURSE; One year.

Fall term opens Sept. 11, 1895. Examinations for admission, Sept. 13.

For Catalogue or other information, address GEO. W. ATHERTON, LL.D., Prest, State College, Centre Co., Pa

News and Opinions
OF
National Importance
THE SUN
Alone COntains Both.

Daily, by mail, - - $6 a year
Daily and Sunday, by mail, $8 a year

The Sunday Sun
is the greatest Sunday Newspaper in the World.

Price 5c. a copy. By mail, $2 a year.

Address THE SUN, New York.

WANTED—TRUSTWORTHY AND ACTive gentlemen or ladies to travel for responsible, established house in Pennsylvania. Monthly $65 00 and expenses. Position steady. Reference. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. The Dominion Company, Dept. Y, Chicago.

WANTED AGENTS

BOTH MEN AND WOMEN. If you are willing o work, we can give you employment with GOOD PAY, and you can work all or part time, at home or traveling. The work is LIGHT AND EASX. WRITE AT ONCE for terms, etc., to

THE BAWKS NURSERY COMPANY,
sept94m Rochester, N. Y.

HOW TO MAKE MONEY!
If you are out of employment and want a position, paying you from $50 to $100 monthly clear above expenses by working regularly, or, if you want to increase your present income from $200 to $500 yearly, by working at odd times, write the GLOBE CO., 723 Chestnut St., Phila., Pa., stating age, whether married or single, last or present employment, and you can secure a position with them by which you can make more money easier and faster than you have ever made before in your life.

PATENTS

Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES.
OUR OFFICE IS OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.
Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.
A PAMPHLET, "How to Obtain Patents," with cost of same in the U. S. and foreign countries sent free. Address,
C. A. SNOW & CO.
OPP. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division and Northern Central Railway.

Time Table, in effect June 20, 1897.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD

8 23 a. m.—Train 20. Week days for Sunbury, Harrisburg, arriving at Philadelphia, 12.50 p. m., New York 3.40 p. m., Baltimore 12.40 p. m., Washington 1 47 p. m. Through coaches to Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington.

9.27 a. m.—Train 14. Daily for Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Harrisburg and intermediate stations. Week days for Scranton, Hazleton, and Pottsville. Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore, Washington. Through passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

1.35 p. m.—Train 8. Weekdays for Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.23 p. m., New York, 9.30 p. m., Baltimore, 6 00 p. m., Washington at 7.15 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

5.05 p. m.—Train 12. Weekdays for Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, and daily for Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 11.15 p. m., New York 3.53 a. m., Baltimore 9.45 p. m., Washington 10 35 p. m. Passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre and Philadelphia and Baltimore, and parlor car to Philadelphia.

8,02 p. m.—Train 6. Weekdays for Sunbury Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.30 a. m., New York at 7.33 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.30 a. m.

1.30 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving a Philadelphia at 6.52 a. m., New York, 9.33 a. m. week days, 10.38 a. m. Sunday, Baltimore, 6.20 a. m., Washington, 7.40, a m. Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and Washington, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.37 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie, and intermediate stations, with Pullman sleeping cars and passenger coaches to Erie. Week days for DuBois, Bellefonte, Pittsburg and Elmira, and intermediate stations. On Sundays for Watkins, Canandaigua, Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with Pullman coach to Rochester.

10.03 a. m.—Train 31. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations, and weekdays for Tyrone, Clearfield, Philipsburg, Pittsburg and the West, with through cars to Tyrone.

1.31 p. m.—Train 15. Weekdays for Kane, Tyrone, Clearfield, Philipsburg, Pittsburg, Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Syracuse, Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

5.53 p. m.—Train 1. Week days for Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.45 p. m.—Train 13. Daily for Lock Haven, and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 31 leaves New York 12.10 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.55 a m, Harrisburg 8.05 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7 20 a. m. Weekdays arriving at Montandon 10.03 a m.

Train 15 leaves Philadelphia 8.30 a m, Washington 7.50 a m, Baltimore 8.50 a m, Willkesbarre 10.15 a m, week days, arriving at Montandon 1.31 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Train 1 leaves New York 8.55 a m, Phila., 12.25 p m; Washington at 10.50 a m, Baltimore at 12.00 m, Wilkesbarre 3.15 p m, arriving at Montandon at 5.55 p m, week days, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 13 leaves New York 1.35 p. m Sunday, Philadelphia 4.35 p m, weekdays, 4.30 p. m., Sundays, Washington 3.40 p m, Baltimore 4.49 p m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 6.00 p. m. daily, arriving at Montandon 9.45 p m. Through Parlor Car from Philadelphia, and passenger coach from Philadelphia and Washington

Train 3 leaves New York at 7.55 p m, Philadelphia 11.20 p m, Washington 10.40 p m, Baltimore, 11.50 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5.37 a m, with through Pullman sleeping cars from Phila., Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.

Daily Except Sunday.

Westward.				Eastward.	
P M	A.M.		STATIONS.	A M	P M
1 38		5 40	Montandon	9 15	4 56
1 45		6 15	Lewisburg	9 05	4 47
1 53		6 24	Biehl	8 57	4 39
1 57		6 28	Vicksburg	8 52	4 35
2 05		6 37	Mifflinburg	8 44	4 27
2 16		6 50	Millmont	8 31	4 16
2 23		6 57	Glen Iron	8 22	4 08
2 51		7 31	Paddy Mountain	7 56	3 43
3 02		7 44	Coburn	7 44	3 32
3 08		7 52	Zerby	7 36	3 25
3 17		8 01	Rising Spring	7 27	3 17
3 23		8 07	Penn Cave	7 20	3 10
3 31		8 15	Centre Hall	7 13	3 02
3 37		8 21	Gregg	7 07	2 55
3 44		8 28	Linden Hall	7 01	2 48
3 48		8 33	Oak Hall	6 56	2 43
3 53		8 37	Lemont	6 52	2 38
3 58		8 42	Dale Summit	6 47	2 34
4 07		8 52	Pleasant Gap	6 38	2 24
4 10		8 55	Axemann	6 35	2 21
4 15		9 00	Bellefonte	6 30	2 15

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 8.25 a. m., 9.30 a. m. 3.48 a m, 1.15 5.35 and 7.55 p. m., returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.50a. m, 10.05 a m. 5.07 5 58 p m, and 8 15 p m.

On Sundays trains leave Montandon 9.27 and 10.04 a m and 5.04 p. m., returning leave Lewisburg 9 29 a. m., 10.06 a m. and 5.06 p. m.

J. B. HUTCHINSON, General Manager. J. E. WOOD Gen'l Pass'r Agt.

CENTRAL RAILROAD OF PENNSYLVANIA.

Condensed Time Table.

Read Down.			May 18, 1896.	Read Up.		
No. 1	No 5	No 3		No 6	No 4	No 2
a. m	p.m.	p. m.	Lv. Ar.	p. m.	p. m	a. m.
†7 20	†7 30	†3 45	BELLEFONTE	10 04	6 10	10 19
7 34	7 44	3 57	Nigh	9 49	5 57	9 56
7 41	7 50	4 05	Zion	9 43	5 51	9 50
7 46	7 55	4 08	Hecla Park	9 38	5 46	9 45
7 48	7 57	4 10	Dunkles	9 36	5 44	9 43
7 52	8 01	4 14	HUBLERSB'G	9 32	5 40	9 39
7 56	8 05	4 18	Snydertown	9 28	5 37	9 35
7 58	8 07	4 20	Nittany	9 25	5 35	9 33
8 00	8 09	4 22	Huston	9 23	5 33	9 31
8 02	8 11	4 24	LAMAR	9 21	5 31	9 29
8 04	8 13	4 26	Clintondale	9 19	5 29	9 26
8 09	8 19	4 31	Krider's Sng	9 14	5 24	9 21
8 16	8 25	4 37	Mackeyville	9 08	5 18	9 15
8 22	8 32	4 43	Cedar Springs	9 01	5 12	9 09
8 25	8 34	4 45	Salona	8 59	5 11	9 07
8 30	8 40	4 50	MILL HALL	†8 53	†5 05	†9 01
9 30	9 20		Jersey Shore	4 30		7 55
10 05	9 55	Arr.	Wm'PORT Lve	4 00		7 25
†10 20	*11 30	Lve	Arr.	2 40		*6 55
5 08	7 10		PHILA	†8 35		*11 30
8 32	10 30		Atlantic City	7 00		5 30
6 00			NEW YORK (Via Tamequa)	†4 30		
7 25	‡9 30		NEW YORK (Via Phila.)			‡7 30
p. m.	a. m.	Arr.	Lve.	a. m.		p. m.

*Daily. †Week Days ‡6 00 p. m. Sunday. ‡10 10 a. m. Sunday.

Philadelphia Sleeping Cars attached to Eastbound train from Williamsport at 11 30 p m. and West-bound from Philadelphia at 11 30 p. m.

J. W. GEPHART, General Superintendent.

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD.

To take effect May 25, 1896.

EASTWARD.				WESTWARD		
122	82	22	STATIONS.	12	72	112
PM	PM	AM	Ar, Lv.	A M	AM	PM
6 30	1 10	8 45	Bellefonte	6 30	10 30	4 21
6 20	1 02	8 40	Coleville	6 37	10 37	4 26
6 16	12 58	8 37	Morris	6 40	10 42	4 30
6 10	12 54	8 35	Whitmer	6 44	10 47	4 33
6 05	12 49	8 31	Hunters	6 50	10 53	4 38
6 02	12 46	8 28	Fillmore	6 53	10 56	4 42
5 57	12 41	8 24	Brialy	7 00	11 02	4 47
5 53	12 37	8 20	Waddle	7 05	11 05	4 52
5 50	12 35	8 18	Scotia Crossing	7 08	11 08	4 54
5 36	12 26	8 07	Krumrine	7 17	11 20	5 03
5 33	12 24	8 04	Struble	7 20	11 24	5 06
5 31	12 22	8 02	Inn	7 22	11 28	5 08
5 30	12 20	8 00	State College	7 20	11 30	5 10

Morning trains from Montandon, Williamsport Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 7 for State College. Afternoon trains from Montandon, Lewisburg and Tyrone connect with Train No. 11 for State College. Trains from State College connect with Penns. R. R. trains at Bellefonte.

‡Daily except Sunday.

F, H. THOMAS, Supt.

DESIRABLE PROPERTY AT PUBLIC SALE.—A good two-story house, and about two acres of ground, on which is a small barn and other outbuildings; choice fruit, and fresh mountain water piped to the door; in the borough of Centre Hall. Also

— 35 ACRES —

farm land, in a high state of cultivation, a small orchard thereon, near the south-east end of the borough of Centre Hall.

The above will be sold as a whole or in parts. For further particulars inquire at the REPORTER office. tf

PERSONAL MENTION.

Coming and Going.—Visitors in and out of Town.

——Mrs. Samuel Barr, of Tyrone, is visiting Mrs. J. C. Boal.

——Miss Sallie Keller, of Boalsburg, is visiting friends in town.

——Jerry Rishel, of Coburn, was a pleasant caller and had his label set into '98.

——Michael Kerstetter, one of Pleasant Gap's good citizens, was in town Tuesday.

——Miles Arney, a member of the Freshman class, State College, is home on his holiday vacation.

——Dr. Hosterman and wife went to Rebersburg, Tuesday, to attend the funeral of Reuben Kreamer.

——Samuel Frederick, of Farmers Mills, gave our sanctum a call and advanced his label to '98.

——Prof. James Gregg and wife, of Milesburg, are visiting at the home of Porter Odenkirk, at Old Fort.

——Miss Nora Klinger, of Big Run, Jefferson county, is spending a few days with the family of Simon Harper.

——J. M. Keiholtz, of Harrisburg, left last Saturday after spending several days as the guest of George Bushman.

——Miss Alda Sankey gave our sanctum a call, and took pride to have her label placed to '99, near the end of the century.

——Arney Lee went to Altoona last Thursday on a visit among relatives in that town. He expects to remain some time.

——Mrs. Harshbarger, wife of Dr. Harshbarger, of Williamsport, is visiting at the home of her niece, Mrs. J. W. Wolf.

——'Squire Fergus Potter, of Linden Hall, and 'Squire J. S. Housman, of Tusseyville, were prominent visitors in town Tuesday.

——John D. Meyer came down from Alexandria yesterday to attend the Kreamer-Solly wedding. He is to be one of the ushers.

——Mrs. Flora O. Bairfoot left last Thursday for Philadelphia to spend the holidays with the family of her uncle, Dr. Weaver.

——Henry and H. E. Royer, of Potter, were pleasant callers in our sanctum and put in half an hour in interesting conversation.

——Mervin Arney, from just outside the boro limits gave our sanctum a business call and now his label shines in the roll of honor for '99.

——M. L. Rishel, Esq., gave our sanctum a business call and reports all well in his section. He publishes letters of adm'n on estate of Anna Williman.

——William From, of Mifflinburg, was in town yesterday. He is engaged in the lumber business, and it requires frequent trips up through this section.

——Mrs. Glover, wife of Dr. S. P. Glover, of Altoona; and Miss Effie Wagner, of Hartleton, are the guests at the home of Jared B. Kreamer since Monday.

——James C. Noll, Esq., of Pleasant Gap, was in town Monday morning. He was on his way on a trip east, and missed the train, but made connections in the afternoon.

——Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Wion, of near Bellefonte, spent Sunday at the home of Harry Swabb. Mr. Wion has many friends on this side who are always glad to see him.

——Sumner Hosterman, a member of the senior class of Franklin & Marshall college, Lancaster, arrived home Saturday evening, on his holiday vacation. He will remain two weeks.

Potters Mills.

Marcellis Sankey is home spending his vacation.

Clark Bible and wife will leave on Friday for Warriors Mark, where they expect to spend Christmas.

Ed. Allison has been having a severe time with rheumatism.

Wm. Workinger and John Wilkinson have made about $20 in the fox business this fall.

Winter has come; snow flakes are flying in the air, and the children are out with their sleds.

Our new stores are full of Christmas goods.

During the past two years, Mrs. J. W. Alexander, wife of the editor of the Waynesboro, Miss. *Times*, has, in a great many instances, relieved her baby when in the first stages of croup, by giving it Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. She looks upon this remedy as a household necessity and believes that no better medicine has ever been put in bottles. There are many thousands of mothers in this broad land, who are of the same opinion. It is the only remedy that can always be depended upon as a preventive and cure for croup. The 25 and 50 cent bottles are for sale by J. H. Ross, Linden Hall, S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville, F. A. Carson, Potters Mills, and H. F. Rossman, Spring Mills.

To make the Little and Big Ones happy, buy them Christmas presents from the immense stock of

C. P. Long, Spring Mills.

Toys, Blocks, Games, &c., at

Kurtz Bro's, Bellefonte,

opposite Brockerhoff.

SPRING MILLS.

What Has Occurred of Interest in This Lively Town.

Mrs. Sarah Zeigler, of our village, has been very seriously ill for several days; her condition is very precarious. However, she is reported as being slightly improved.

Rev. Faus had services in the M. E. church here on Sunday afternoon last to a large congregation. Daylight services in the M. E. church of our village is quite a rare occurrence.

A new board walk is being built in front of the M. E. parsonage, a very decided improvement. Only three or four more are now required on this street, to give us a fine walk from the postoffice to the iron bridge over Penns creek, a distance of possibly 1800 feet. Who will be the next?

An eccentric individual in Philadelphia, is amusing himself by enclosing five and ten dollar bills in an envelope and addressing them to any one he happens to think of. It is to be hoped that the gentleman will visit this neighborhood before he tires of the amusement, or his treasury becomes exhausted.

Our old friend Geo. W. Dunkle, the well known and reliable wall paper merchant of our village, informs me that he is in receipt of a few advance patterns of wall paper for spring sales. He remarked that the styles and designs for the season were entirely new and very beautiful. Mr. D. has been in the business for many years.

Holiday business in our stores was quite brisk during the last week, and no doubt will continue all this week. Some of the stores are very beautifully decorated, displaying considerable taste—in fact the skill of a masterhand. Nearly everyone now, passing to and fro on the streets carries a package or a very suspicious looking bundle; of course all the little folks—and big ones too, are on the qui vive for just such articles, now or on Christmas day.

A day or two since I met Gum Hubler, of near State College, who informed me that a week or ten days ago, he butchered two porkers, the combined weight being 1280 pounds; that is certainly "much hogs." Mr. H. thought he did pretty well, and had an idea that very few exceeded his two in weight. I guess in that point he is very nearly correct.

A day or two since Wm. Ream, of our village, informed me that the report that he had retired from the saddlery business, and was now engaged with the Creamery Co., is without foundation. On the contrary he will continue the saddlery business on a more extended scale than heretofore, and in addition will have an apartment for boot and shoe making and for the "recovery of lost soles." Mr. Ream, besides being a good saddler is an expert surgeon to old shoes.

Weekly Weather Report—Centre Hall
(Government Service.)

	Temperature: Highest.	Lowest.	
Dec. 16	48	33	clear.
" 17	45	30	cloudy.
" 18	46	21	clear.
" 19	26	18	clear.
" 20	24	17	cloudy.
" 21	35	19	cloudy.
" 22	32	28	cloudy.

Night of 20, ½ inch of sleet; night of 21, ½ of snow; on 22, 1 inch of snow.

Fine candies, glass and China ware, fancy articles, etc., an immense assortment especially for Christmas and New Year presents, at

C. P. Long's, Spring Mills.

Largest line of books and Bibles at Kurtz Bros, Bellefonte, opposite Brockerhoff.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration upon the estate of Peter Breon, late of Potter township, deceased, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement. P. W. BREON,
dec25-6t Administrator, Centre Hall, Pa.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration upon the estate of Anna Williman, late of Gregg township deceased, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate, to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement. M. L. RISHELL,
dec23-6t Administrator, Farmers Mills, Pa.

COURT PROCLAMATION—Whereas the Hon. John G. Love, President Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of the 49th Judicial district, composed of the county of Centre and the Hon C. A. Faulkner, the Associate Judge in said Centre, having issued their precept bearing date the 20th day of December, 1897, to me directed for holding a Court of Common Pleas and Orphan's Court, Court of Oyer and Terminer and general Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and commence on the 4th Monday of Jan. the 24th day of January, 1898 and to continue 2 weeks Notice is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Alderman and Constables of said county of Centre, that they be then and there in the proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 21st day of Dec., in the year of our Lord, 1897, and the one hundredth and nineteenth year of the Independence of the United States.

W. M. CRONISTER,
Sheriff.

WANTED—TRUSTWORTHY AND ACTive gentlemen or ladies to travel for responsible established house in Pennsylvania. Monthly $65.00 and expenses. Position steady. Reference. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. The Dominion Company, Dept. Y, Chicago.

GRAIN MARKET.

New Wheat	80
Rye	35
Corn	30
New Oats	17
Oats	20
Barley	27
Buckwheat	

PRODUCE AT STORES.

Butter	18
Eggs	20
Lard	5
Shoulders	8
Ham	12
Tallow	4
Potatoes	50
Sides	
Onions	40

REGISTER'S NOTICE.—THE FOLLOWING accounts have been examined, passed and filed of record in the Register's Office for the inspection of heirs and legatees, creditors and all others in any way interested, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of Centre county for confirmation on Wednesday, the 26th day of January, A. D., 1898.

1. First and final account of Michael Evert, administrator of etc., of Elizabeth Evert, late of of Penn township, deceased.
2. First and final account of P. W. Burket, administrator cum testamento annexo of etc., of Hannah Glenn, late of Ferguson township, deceased.
3. Fifth and final account of Reuben Grimm, guardian of Elizabeth Evert, minor child of Elizabeth Evert, late of Penn township, deceased.
4. First and final account of S. K. Emerick, administrator of etc., of Jacob Hoover, late of Union township, deceased.
5. First and partial account of Thomas B. Motz, administrator of etc., of Noah Weaver, late of Haines township, deceased.
6. First and final account of R. C. Gilliland, administrator of etc., of Mathias Kech, late of Burnside township, deceased.
7. First and final account of Alexander McCoy and Wm. M. Allison, executors of etc., of John M. McCoy, late of Potter township, deceased.
8. The second account of Isaac Thomas, trustee under the residuary clause of the last will and testament of Wm. A. Thomas, late of Bellefonte boro, deceased.
9. The account of George W. Jackson, surviving trustee, under the last will and testament of Thomas R. Reynolds, late of Bellefonte boro, deceased, as filed by George L. Jackson and George T. Brew, administrators of etc., of George W. Jackson, deceased.
10. The account of Anna Van Pelt, administratrix of etc., of H. D. Van Pelt, late of Centre Hall borough, deceased.
11. The second and final account of James S. Martin, executor of etc., of Andrew Martin, late of Marion township, deceased.
12. The first and final account of Clement Dale, administrator of etc., of Sue N. Kerr, late of Potter township, deceased.
13. The account of James Duck and Lydia Duck, administrators of etc., of Oscar Duck, late of Gregg township, deceased.
14. The first and final account of Henry Walkey, trustee of the estate of Barbara Walkey, late of Walker township, deceased, and the second and final account of Henry Walkey, administrator of etc., of Samuel Walkey, late of Walker township, deceased.
15. First and final account of Elijah Burd, administrator of etc., of William R. Burd, late of Haines township, deceased.

G. W. RUMBARGER,
Bellefonte, Dec. 22, 1897. Register.

NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION.—THE FIRM of B. Poulson Company, Centre Hall, manufacturers of handles, was dissolved December 10th, 1897, by mutual consent, Mr. William Colyer having retired from the above firm. The books of the firm are in the hands of B. Poulson, with whom all accounts of the firm should be settled. The business of the firm will continue in the name of B. Poulson, while Mr. Colyer will conduct the sawing department.

WM. COLYER.
dec16-3t B. POULSON.

FARMERS' MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE Company, of Centre County, Pa.—The Annual Meeting of the members and the election of twelve directors to manage the affairs of the Company for the ensuing year will be held at the house of Wm. H. Runkle, Jr., at Centre Hall, on Monday, January 10th, 1898, between the hours of 10 a. m. and 2 p. m. of said day. Members are generally requested to attend.

FRED KURTZ,
D. F. LUSE, Secretary. President.

VALUABLE FARM PROPERTY AT PRIvate sale.—The undersigned offers at private sale, the farm situated in Potter Township, one mile west of Old Fort, on the Earleystown road, within 1¼ miles of the Railroad station, convenient to school, church and postoffice, known as the Mrs. Orlady farm, containing 150 acres, more or less. This farm is in good state of cultivation. Large Dwelling House, Bank Barn, and all the necessary outbuildings, all in good repair. Two large cisterns, one at house and one at barn, also well of limestone water near the buildings. Good young orchard, just coming into bearing. Terms favorable to buyer. Inquire of GEO. M. BOAL, Agent.
Centre Hall.

RULE ON HEIRS.

Pennsylvania, Centre County ss:

(SEAL) I, George W. Rumberger, Clerk of the Orphan's Court of said county of Centre, do hereby certify that at an Orphan's Court held at Bellefonte, the 22nd day of November, A. D. 1897, before the Honorable the Judges of said Court, on motion a rule was granted upon the heirs and legal representatives of Mrs. Sallie Wolf deceased, to come into Court on the fourth Monday of January, next to accept or refuse to accept at the valuation, or to show cause why the real estate of said deceased should not be sold. Same notice to be given as in inquisition.

In Testimony Whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed the seal of said Court at Bellefonte the 22nd day of November, A. D. 1897.

GEO. W. RUMBERGER,
C. O. C.

W. M. CRONISTER,
Sheriff's Office, Dec. 3, '97. Sheriff.
Bellefonte, Pa.

IN THE ORPHAN'S COURT OF CENTRE COUNTY.—In the matter of the estate of Joseph Green, late of the borough of Milesburg Pa., deceased.

The undersigned, an Auditor appointed by the said Court to hear and dispose of the exceptions filed to the account of J. Miles Green, Executor of said decedent, and to report distribution of the funds in the hands of the said accountant to and among those legally entitled to the same, hereby gives notice that he will meet all parties in interest, for the purpose of his appointment at his office in Bellefonte, Pa., on Tuesday, the 11th day of January, A. D., 1898, at 10 o'clock, a. m., where and when all parties having claims against the said estate should present them for settlement and payment or be forever debarred from coming in upon said fund.

CHARLES P. HEWES,
dec9-3t Auditor.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—IN THE ORPHAN'S Court of Centre county, in the matter of the estate of Mary A. Noble, of College township, deceased. The undersigned, an auditor appointed by the said Court to distribute the funds in the hands of W. C. Patterson, Administrator of said decedent, to and among those legally entitled thereto, will attend to the duties of his appointment, on Saturday, the 18th day of December, 1897, at 10 o'clock, a. m. at his office in Temple Court, Bellefonte, Pa. When and where all parties interested are required to be present and prove their claim or be forever debarred from coming in on said fund. J. K. JOHNSTON,
dec2-3t Auditor

WANTED—TRUSTWORTHY AND ACTive gentlemen or ladies to travel for responsible, established house in Pennsylvania. Monthly $65.00 and expenses. Position steady. Reference. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. The Dominion Company, Dept. Y, Chicago.

NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING IN THE UNITED STATES.—A book of two hundred pages, containing a catalogue of about six thousand newspapers, being all that are credited by the American Newspaper Directory (December edition for 1897) with having regular issues of 1,000 copies or more. Also separate State maps of each and every State of the American Union, naming those towns only in which there are issued newspapers having more than 1,000 circulation. This book (issued December 15, 1897) will be sent, postage paid, to any address, on receipt of one dollar. Address The Geo. P. Rowell Advertising Co., 10 Spruce St., New York.

Rochester Business Institute.

—Formerly Rochester Business University.—
Established 1853.

Business, Shorthand, English and Post-Graduate Commercial Courses.

A SCHOOL OF BUSINESS OF THE HIGHEST GRADE.

Six Hundred Students. Every Facility Unexcelled. Full Particulars Freely Furnished

We are
Showing
The Correct
Styles.
Just what
You
Are Hunting
At
The Right
Price.
You will
Profit
By a visit.
Try it.

Faubles,

Outfitters, Bellefonte,

Why Go
To Klondike!

FOR COLD

When you can make money buying your Fall and Winter Clothing, Hats, Caps, Underwear, Top Shirts, Gloves, Mittens, Woolen Sweaters, etc., at

The Philadelphia Bargain House, **J. Grolman**

Old Postoffice Building. SPRING MILLS, PA. oc7

McCLURE'S MAGAZINE

FOR THE COMING YEAR

Some Notable Features

CHAS. A. DANA'S REMINISCENCES

These reminiscences contain more unpublished war history than any other book except the Government publications. Mr. Dana was intimately associated with Lincoln, Stanton, Grant, Sherman, and the other great men of the Civil War. He had the confidence of the President and his great War Secretary, and he was sent on many *private missions* to make important investigations in the army. Lincoln called him "*The Eyes of the Government at the Front.*" Everywhere through the memoirs are bits of *Secret History* and *Fresh Recollections of Great Men.* These Reminiscences will be illustrated with many *Rare* and *Unpublished War Photographs* from the Government collection, which now contains over 8,000 negatives of almost priceless value.

The Christmas McCLURE'S contained a complete *Short Story* by Rudyard Kipling entitled "THE TOMB OF HIS ANCESTORS," the tale of a clouded Tiger, an officer in the Indian army, and a rebellious tribe. We have in hand also a *New Ballad*, a powerful, grim, moving song of War Ships. It will be superbly illustrated. Mr. Kipling will be a frequent contributor.

RUDYARD KIPLING STORIES & POEMS

ANTHONY HOPE'S NEW ZENDA NOVEL

"*Rupert of Hentzau*," the sequel to "*The Prisoner of Zenda.*" In splendid invention, in characters, in dramatic situations, it is the noblest and most stirring novel that Anthony Hope has ever written.

Rudyard Kipling, Robert Barr, William Allen White, Ian Maclaren, Octave Thanet, Stephen Crane, and many others, the best story writers in the world, will contribute to McCLURE'S during the coming year.

SHORT STORIES BY GREAT AUTHORS

EDISON'S LATEST ACHIEVEMENT

Edison's Wonderful Invention. The result of eight years' constant labor. Mountains ground to dust and the iron ore extracted by magnetism. *The Fastest Ship.* An article by the inventor and constructor of "Turbinia," a vessel that can make the speed of an express train. *Making a Great Telescope,* by the most competent authority living. *Lord Kelvin,* a character sketch and substance of a conversation with this eminent scientist on unsolved problems of science.

Drawn from fifteen years' personal experience as brakeman, fireman and engineer, by *Herbert H. Hamblin.* It is a narrative of *work, adventure, hazards, accidents and escapes,* and is as vivid and dramatic as a piece of fiction.

THE RAILROAD MAN'S LIFE

THE CUSTER MASSACRE

The account of this terrible fight written down by Hamlin Garland as it came from the lips of *Two Moons,* an old Indian Chief who was a participant in it.

Its houses, streets, means of travel, water supply, safeguards of life and health, sports and pleasures—the conditions of life of the perfected city of the next century, by Col. George E. Waring, Jr., Commissioner of the Street-Cleaning Department of New York.

NEW YORK IN 1950

MARK TWAIN

Mark Twain contributes an article in his old manner, describing his voyage from *India to South Africa.* The illustrations are by *A. B. Frost* and *Peter Newell,* and are as droll and humorous as the article itself.

Andrée: His Balloon and his Expedition, from materials furnished by the brother of Mr. Strinberg, Andrée's companion. *Sven Hedin in Unexplored Asia,* a story of remarkable adventure and endurance. *Lander in Thibet.* His own story. He was captured, tortured and finally escaped to India. *Jackson in the Far North.* The famous explorer writes of the years he lived in regions far north of the boundaries of human habitation.

ADVENTURE

NANSEN

The great Arctic explorer has written an article on the possibilities of reaching the North Pole; on the methods that the next expedition should adopt, and the important scientific knowledge to be gained by an expedition; concerning the climate, the ocean currents, depths and temperature of the water, etc. This knowledge will be of the greatest value to science.

The best artists and illustrators are making pictures for McCLURE'S MAGAZINE. *A. B. Frost, Peter Newell, C. D. Gibson, Howard Pyle, Kenyon Cox, C. K. Linson, W. D. Stevens, Alfred Brennan,* and others.

ILLUSTRATIONS

FREE

The November Number will be given free with new subscriptions. This number contains the opening chapters of Dana's Reminiscences, Mark Twain's Voyage from India to South Africa, the account of Edison's great invention, and a mass of interesting matter and illustrations.

Be sure to ask for it in subscribing

10 Cents a Copy $1.00 a Year

The S. S. McCLURE CO., 200 East 25th Street, New York

ATTORNEYS.

HUGH S. TAYLOR,
Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa.
No. 24 Temple Court. All manner of legal business promptly attended to. aug96

A. O. FURST,
Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa.
Offices directly opposite the Court House. aug96

IRA C. MITCHELL,
Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa.
Office, Room No. 10, Crider's Exchange. oct194

JOHN KLINE,
Attorney at Law, BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office on second floor of Furst's building, north of Court House. Can be consulted in German and English. jan87

J. H. ORVIS, C. M. BOWER, E. J. ORVIS
ORVIS, BOWER & ORVIS,
Attorneys at Law, BELLEFONTE PA.
Office in Crider's Exchange building on second floor. jan85

David F. Fortney. W. Harrison Walker.
FORTNEY & WALKER.
Attorney at Law, BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office north of Court House.

CLEMANT DALE,
Attorney at Law, BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office N. W. corner Diamond, two doors from First National Bank. jan87

W. G. RUNKLE,
Attorney-at-Law, BELLEFONTE, PA.
All kinds of legal business attended to promptly. Special attention given to collections. Office, 2d floor Crider Exchange.

J. L. SPANGLER, C. P. HEWES.
SPANGLER & HEWES,
Attorneys at Law, BELLEFONTE, PA.
Special attention to collections. Practice in all the courts. Consultation in German and English. jan92

S. D. GETTIG,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, BELLEFONTE, PA.
Collections and all legal business attended to promptly. Consultations German and English, Office in Exchange Building.

N. B. SPANGLER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, BELLEFONTE, PA.
Practices in all the courts. Codsultation in English and German. Office, Crider Exchange Building. nov193

BANKS.

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO.,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Receive deposits. Discount notes.
jan92 J. D. SHUGERT, Cashier.

HOTELS.

HAAG HOTEL.
Daniel C. Keller, Proprietor. Bellefonte, Pa.
This house has been newly furnished throughout. An excellent stable in connection with the house. Rates very reasonable Parties attending court and making an extended stay in Bellefonte an extra discount will be made. The table is provided with everything in season.

IRVIN HOUSE,
S. Woods Caldwell, Proprietor, LOCK HAVEN, PA.
Terms reasonable. Good sample rooms on first floor, jan92

BUSH HOUSE,
W. L. Daggett, Proprietor, BELLEFONTE, PA.
Special attention given to country trade. apr96

NEW GARMAN HOUSE,
Opposite Court House, BELLEFONTE, PA.
New building, new furniture throughout, steam heat, electric bells and all modern improvements. Good table and moderate charges.

SPRING MILLS HOTEL,
D. H. Ruhl, Proprietor, SPRING MILLS, PA.
Free bus to and from all trains.

NEW BROCKERHOFF HOUSE,
J. M. Neubauer Proprietor, BELLEFONTE, PA.
Free bus to and from all trains. Good sample rooms on first floor. Special rates to witnesses and jurors.

CENTRE HALL HOTEL,
Wm. H. Runkle, Manager.
Newly equipped, bar and table supplied with the best. Summer boarders receive special attention, and can find no healthier locality. Central for fishing and hunting. may697

HUMPHREYS'

WITCH HAZEL

OIL

CURES
Piles or Hemorrhoids
Fissures & Fistulas.
Burns & Scalds.
Wounds & Bruises.
Cuts & Sores.
Boils & Tumors.
Eczema & Eruptions.
Salt Rheum & Tetters.
Chapped Hands.
Fever Blisters.
Sore Lips & Nostrils.
Corns & Bunions.
Stings & Bites of Insects.

Three Sizes, 25c, 50c. and $1.00.

Sold by druggists, or sent post-paid on receipt of price

HUMPHREYS' MED. CO., 111 & 112 William St., New York.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &C.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents.

Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive *special notice*, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

WAYS OF POCKET SMUGGLERS.

SCHEMES OF THOSE WHO TRY TO ELUDE UNCLE SAM.

Special Detectives Who Look After Duty Dodgers---One Man Who Was Too Smart for the Government Service.

Strange are the methods which transatlantic tourists often resort to in their endeavors to cheat Uncle Sam by evading the paying of duties on articles subject to duty. In smuggling goods through the port innumerable clever schemes are devised, calling for continued alertness and the display of ingenuity on the part of the Government detectives connected with the customs division of the Treasury Department.

Although systematic smuggling, which for years existed to an alarming extent, has been effectually broken up, the Government to-day is still losing thousands of dollars.

Many ocean travellers thinks it a good joke to beat Uncle Sam. Ofttimes they glory in it, telling their friends how they got through little knick-knacks without paying the lawful duty. It is this class of smugglers with which the Government has the most trouble. It is difficult to detect them, and when discovered they usually have ready a plausible excuse. The Government men call this practice pocket smuggling, which means that goods are brought in concealed upon the person. Jewelry is chiefly smuggled in this way. One can easily conceal about him thousands of dollars worth of diamonds with small hopes of being detected.

To prevent such smuggling two special detectives are detailed. Known to few ocean travellers, they visit the piers of the steamship company on the arrival of a passenger steamship. After being assured that none of the regulars, as the old time smugglers are called, is aboard the ship, they stroll around the pier mingling with the crowds. As the customs inspectors examine the baggage the detectives keep a sharp lookout.

A familiar method of these detectives is to apparantly brush accidentally up against a man. In this way it may be discovered if a passenger is wearing a belt or if he has any small packages in his pocket.

Sometimes it is easy to discover a green smuggler from his actions. He will betray himself in many ways. He may be detected by the inspector to whom he makes his declaration by his answers to the usual questions, or the examining inspector's suspicions might be aroused. The inspectors are quick to notice any suspicious actions on the part of passengers.

There are many things which passengers do to attract the attention of the detecives and often lead to detection of smugglers. If a man or woman stepped off a steamship wearing a heavy cloak or overcoat on a warm day the detectives would never take their eyes off the individual until they were assured that he or she had nothing dutiable. Yet many passengers use this method to smuggle.

Then there is the man who occasionally conceals something in his hat with a false crown. His nervousness will cause him to take off his headgear a dozen times a minute. Then he wonders how in the world he was detected. The man who uses a hollow heel in his shoe to stow away diamonds, and when he arrives on the dock keeps glancing at his feet while his baggage is examining marvels at the cleverness of the detectives in catching him.

But it is hard to catch the old timers at these tricks. Their brazenness carries them through. An old method of smuggling, now seldom used, was to conceal diamonds in chest protectors and patent porous plasters, applied to the body.

Perhaps more pocket smugglers are detected through the wagging of their own tongues than by any other system. A man or woman with brilliant gems is tempted to display and talk about them. This they often do on the ship while crossing over. On arrival the inspectors receive a tip, and if the jewelry is not included in the declaration, the man or woman, astonished, believes that the United States Government must employ mind readers in the customs service.

Tips often come from different parts of Europe where large purchases of jewelry and diamonds have been made by travellers. There is an incentive in this tipping business, because the informer receives as a reward a certain percentage of the value of the goods seized. The American consuls, of course, keep a sharp outlook, and their information is often a great help in catching smugglers.

A surprising number of anonymous tips come to the Treasury Department. Usually they are incorrect, and it is surmised that the informant is simply in search of revenge. A peculiar case of this sort is recalled. For a long period the Customs Department had its suspicions directed against a man who made frequent trips across the ocean. It was known that he made large purchases of diamonds in Europe. But the department could not find them when the man arrived here. Finally agents were sent over to watch his movements.

On his last trip a letter was received from London notifying the customs men that the man would sail on a specified vessel with $100,000 worth of gems. When the steamship arrived the smartest men in the service were on hand to welcome him. They were overjoyed to see him come down the gangway, wearing a long cape coat, under which was a satchel. They grabbed him and seized his little grip, in which they found hundreds of brilliant gems.

The man was haled before the United States Commissioners, who examined him for trial. When next he came up for examination he asked that his diamonds be appraised. This done, it was discovered that they were only paste and not worth in all $50. The accused denounced the whole Government, threatening to sue everybody concerned in his false imprisonment. It was not until a year later that the true story of the well devised scheme leaked out.

The letter which the Government received in the case was written by the man himself. He had learned that he was watched, so he made up his mind to make one last grand haul. He purchased the $100,000 worth of real diamonds and then the paste ones. The genuine brilliants he concealed in a mattress in his stateroom, where a confederate aboard the ship afterward secured them. The Government detectives were happy when they learned that he had finally retired from the smuggling trade. He was altogether too much for them.—New York Sun.

A TERRIBLE DRUG.

The Cocaine Habit Superseding the Use of Opium.

Opium smoking, "hitting the pipe," as it is called, is practically a thing of the past. It is a question if there is within the boundaries of New Orleans a room where a stranger can go for indulgence in the oriental vice. Of course, as long as there are "fiends" in the city, and these fiends have money enough to rent a room and buy an outfit, there will be opium smoking, but so vigilant are the police that "joints" are practically unknown.

Never a vice was killed, that another did not spring up in its place. Cocaine has superseded opium, and it a question if cocaine is not doing more harm to-day than opium ever did. Indulgence in the cocaine habit is cheap. There is no stove needed, no needle, no long pipe. You can take cocaine in whiskey, you can inhale the white powder, or you can use it hypodermically. Any one of the three methods insures forgetfulness and recklessness. Cocaine is dreamily maddening, it is intoxicating, it deadens heartaches and bodily pains. Ten cents' worth of cocaine will last most victims of the habit one to two days. Its extreme cheapness puts it within the reach of the most poverty-stricken.

The police realize what harm the cocaine habit is doing and are making every effort to stamp it out. They are making slight headway, though. Not a day passes but that from four to ten shattered wrecks of humanity, devotees of the drug, do not drag their trembling forms from the prisoners' pen and take their medicine from the recorders in the shape of fines and imprisonment. When they have worked out their sentence they surrender themselves again to the benumbingly delightful vice without the slightest delay.

"The cocaine habit," said a police officer, "is responsible for more crime and more degradation than any of the standard evils. Of course, it is against the law to sell the stuff, and any one caught in the act would be bitterly prosecuted, but there is no getting at the facts. There are too many druggists who are ready to violate the law for the profit there is in it. No reputable druggist will furnish the drug, but, as detection is impossible and there is big money in selling the stuff in spite of its comparative cheapness, a cocaine fiend never has any trouble in gratifying his appetite.

"You can take the cocaine anywhere. A pinch of the stuff on the back of the thumb, a sniff and the drug is at work. I suppose cocaine is mostly taken this way. Inveterate users of the drug, I believe, get sooner or later, to using the 'hypo.' I remember not long ago when we arrested a hoodlum and cocaine fiend and locked him up for creating a disturbance and using vile language. We searched him at the station and took away his syringe and supply of cocaine. When the effect of the drug already in his system wore off he gave way to hysterical grief. Tough as he was, he wept and begged and prayed for his accustomed instrument and its deadly load. We refused to give him his belongings. He grew hysterical, and at last we thought it safer to telephone the Charity hospital for instructiones. We were told that it would be dangerous to keep him without the drug.

"I carried the fellow his syringe and some cocaine. He danced and shouted for joy. Dissolving about a grain of the drug in a spoonful of water, he rolled up his sleeve. The marks left by previous injections were so thick that it was impossible for him to find a spot big enough to allow the insertion of the needle. The other sleeve was rolled up. There was the same result. At last it was necessary to insert the needle point on the man's right thigh, where there was an unpunctured spot the size of a dime. The man's skin looked as if he was suffering from small-pox. It was a horrible sight. I believe he has since died. I never knew until then how awful the use of the drug was.

"In my opinion the worst result of the cocaine habit is that it absolutely kills all sense of self-respect. Its users have no morals, no conscience. There is no depth too low for them to dive into to procure the money for supplying themselves with the drug."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

London City Regalia.

The most interesting features in connection with the inauguration of the Lord Mayor of London are the objects of plate and jewelry connected therewith. The sceptre, pearl sword, and city purse are carried before the Lord Mayor at this inauguration. The stem of the sceptre is the oldest piece of jewelry extant in England. It is cut crystal and was fashioned in the days of Edward the Confessor. The pearl sword dates from the time of Elizabeth and the ponderous city mace from George II.

VANDERBILT'S WOODLANDS.

FIRST EXPERIMENT IN FORESTRY MANAGEMENT IN THIS COUNTRY.

A Hundred Thousand Acres in North Carolina Under Control and Already Showing Good Results from the Care Given.

It is an interesting fact that the first attempt at systematic forest management in America was made at Biltmore, in North Carolina. Mr. G. W. Vanderbilt owns two forests in the mountains of this state which are under the same management: One, the Biltmore forest, lying a few miles to the southeast of Asheville and embracing about 8,000 acres; the other the Pisgah forest of 95,000 acres, covering the eastern and southern slopes of the Pisgah ridge, with its spurs, and the valleys of some of the western tributaries of the French Broad river.

The Biltmore forest is on the rounded river hills of the Asheville basin, the river dividing it. Its most distant portion is about ten miles from Asheville. Although it has been under forest management only about six years the woodland shows great improvement over the surrounding forest, which has none of the protection.

The timber on the river hills of the French Broad was never of the best quality; but at the time of its acquisition several decades of cutting for lumber and fuel, with constant pasturage and frequent fires, had in many instances reduced the number of growing trees to only a small proportion of what the soil was able to produce. Young trees had no opportunity to develop, which meant that a portion of the farmers' capital, the soil, was not being utilized but lying idle.

The first step after adopting a forest policy was to secure immunity from fires and the exclusion of cattle. The presence of cattle under certain conditions may be permissible, but every practical precaution is taken to guard against fires. Although there are only three men, who among other duties have to act as fire guards for the 8,000 acres, few fires of any extent have occurred.

The trees which were standing seven years ago were considered as worthless except for fuel, and much of the best fuel timber, the hickory and white oak, had been cut. The object of the present management has been to continue the removal of the old trees, where it could be done without loss, and at the same time to produce a crop of young trees in their place. In this new crop which is being started preference is given to the valuable trees; white oak, post oak, hickory and pine, trees which will eventually make building material or railway ties. In many places a thick young growth has appeared beneath the few old trees remaining, which is regarded as a most promising sign.

Throughout this forest the landscape effect is paramount, as through it wind many miles of pleasure drives, and no cutting must be done which will in any way tend to mar the beauty of the scene. In fact entire hillsides which were formerly under cultivation are being, or have been, planted in young trees. This is not done as an advisory forest measures, since the cost of planting is entirely too large in proportion to any hoped for returns, but merely as a soil covering, a garnish for barren hills, a veil to obscure ever-deepening gullies, to cover what are now blots on the landscape. Many of these pleasure drives are expected some day to form a part of an arboretum, or rather an arboretum is to be planted on either side of the drives. That is, all the trees which can be gotten to grow in the climate of Biltmore are to be planted along these roads.

Trees from everywhere are to be tried, both native and foreign, from the southern hemisphere as well as the northern. The nursery is now stocked with thousands of specimens ready to be placed along the arboretum roads. The arboretum, however, has nothing to do with the forest, as it is for beauty, or study, or a matter of experiment in the deportment of the various trees at Biltmore; while the forest and its entire management, so far as compatible with its utilization as a portion of the landscape gardening, is to secure a continuous income from woodland.

For a great many years the products of the Biltmore forest must be of a low grade—fuel, and often fuel of a poor quality—the chief efforts of the management being directed toward starting a young wood of desirable kinds of trees, cord wood. At present the cutting amounts to only a few thousand cords a year. This is hauled to the river from the hills on either side, and from there is floated to Asheville, where it is caught in a boom. This method of transportation is cheaper than hauling with wagons. The roads from the forest to the river are constructed so as to be down grade all the way. Though the roads are only of earth, they are carefully graded and have no steep places. This permits very large loads of cord wood to be carried.

The cutting of the wood is to be so distributed that what is cut during a given period, say ten years, will not exceed what will have grown during that time. At present the annual cutting is less than what is being yearly added by growth, so as to permit the woods, which are too thin, to thicken up, and much of the cutting being done is with the object in view of removing old trees or defective ones, which by their shade are interfering with the growth of young trees beneath them.

Does it pay? So far the Biltmore forest has been paying for the improvement cuttings which have been made, as well as for operating expenses, and the possibility of increased returns is greater each year.

The conditions surrounding the Pisgah forest are so different from those existing in the Biltmore forest, and it has been under forest management such a short time that but few important results have as yet been obtained from it.—Raleigh (N. C.) Observer.

HER PET BUTTERFLIES.

Mrs. Meyer Feeds and Caresses Them Till They Are Tame.

Mrs. Julia Meyer, a prominent member of the Woman's Suffrage League and the Ladies' Health Protective Association, and who is also well known for her philanthropic doings, has succeeded in taming a number of bright, gauze-winged butterflies.

In Mrs. Meyer's home her pets flutter about her, alighting on her shoulders and head with the utmost confidence and affection for their fair mistress.

"I discovered my ability to attract butterflies this summer, while at my country home at Sea Gate," said Mrs. Meyer. "They really belong to my country house, but I couldn't leave them there to die, so I transported them to my city home.

"They will not live long," she added, regretfully. "They only last three weeks at the best, and these I have now are about ten days old. The country about Sea Gate is a butterfly field, and I had constantly as many as two dozen on hand. As they passed away from old age I renewed constantly the number of my pets.

"How did I discover that I could tame them? One day two alighted on me at one time, as though there was some special attractive force. I took one of them at a time, and as I breathed gently upon it I stroked the tiny velvet covered back of the body with the tip of my finger.

"I noticed that when I did this the wings were spread out and closed again, as though with satisfaction. I repeated the operation several times, and, to my surprise, the butterflies refused to leave me, and remained just where I placed them. Their diet is sweetened water and lettuce leaves."

Here Mrs. Meyer took a plate, a dainty Dresden china affair, decorated in tints as delicate as the hues of the butterflies' wings, and, placing some sugar in the center of the plate, she poured a little water over it.

"I will show you how I feed them," she said.

Here she began to gather them from muslin window draperies. Taking them up gently by the wings that were folded together, as though to facilitate her effort, she breathed on each one slowly, as though to hypnotize it, and then placed it on the rim of the plate. She continued to do this until sixteen of the pets were ranged about the circular plate, moving deliberately and not saying a word. Slowly each butterfly uncurled its long, thread-like proboscis, and extended the feeder into the sweet solution. The feast of the butterflies lasted about fifteen minutes, during which time their tamer was silent. When the proboscis of each was curled up again Mrs. Meyer removed the butterflies from the plate and placed them on the neck of the gown she wore. This was also done with great deliberation, at the same time breathing gently from her nostrils upon each.

"I preserve my beauties after they pass away, and my case of mounted butterflies will possess an interest never invoked by science. Do I name them? Yes, indeed! I call one Fanita, and one Juliet, and another Carissima. This lovely white-and-yellow one is Narcissa. I have no reason to think they are conscious of their names, but I do know that they know me, and me alone. I have always been able to influence birds and dogs; in fact, many animals, and all animals like me. I can teach canaries to perform all sorts of tricks. This requires great patience and mental concentration.—New York Journal.

A Dog With False Teeth.

The greatest curiosity of the kennel show at the Crystal Palace, London, was an aged and very sleepy little Schipperke, which boasts of the proud and unique distinction of being the only dog in the world with a complete set of false teeth. His fame speedily spread among the visitors, and he was always the center of a curious crowd and the object of much admiration. At the outset he resented the attempts of strangers to open his mouth in order to inspect his artificial grinders, but eventually he yielded to the inevitable and accepted their attentions with considerable patience.

The dog is owned by a dentist, Mr. E. Mosely, who practises his profession in the city. The poor old doggy's teeth were fitted up by way of an advertisement, as his master intends to open a canine dental office.

An Engraver's Feat.

Unless a person saw with his own eyes through a powerful magnifying glass the words of the Lord's prayer engraved on the head of an ordinary pin, he might be inclined to regard with skepticism any statement that the thing could be done. Yet it has been accomplished by a Boston engraver, Joseph D. Young. Three years ago Mr. Young amused himself by engraving the Lord's prayer on a plate easily covered by the circumference of a lead pencil. Two weeks ago he began to engrave the words of the prayer on a pin head, and found it easy work. The lettering starts on the edge rim of the pin head and circles around in a spiral until it finishes in the centre. Every word is distinct, and the letters show surprising delicacy of touch. With the naked eye the characters are merely scratches. —Trenton (N. J.) American.

A Cork Rope.

A cork rope is the latest invention It is made of small corks placed end to end, and the whole covered with a braiding of cotton twine; over this is a coarser braiding in heavy strands. The rope will stand a strain of 1,000 pounds.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

Our fisheries are worth about forty-five million dollars a year. The fish refuse is so economically and ingeniously utilized in the preparation of oils, glues and fertilizers, et cetera, that these conquests of waste realize about one-seventh, or fourteen per cent. of the total income from the fisheries.

Vegetables are now being dried like apples and other fruit. Seven pounds of potatoes weigh one pound when dried, and other vegetables shrink in weight correspondingly. Onions, carrots and potatoes are the vegetables used most now, but the industry will, it is expected, develop greatly.

At the very moment when government relief for the freezing and starving gold-seekers in the Klondike region is being urgently demanded, hundreds of more infatuated adventurers are trying to make their way to that land of desolation and death. The spectacle would be irresistibly farcical if it were not so grimly tragic.

The outdoor life of girls and women of recent years is beginning to show in statistics. Consumption, once the scourge of New England girlhood, is found to be decreasing. The Medical News says that the number of deaths of females of pulmonary diseases in Massachusettts is now less than the deaths of males by these diseases.

A Springfield (Mass.) reporter has discovered that confirmed athletic habits, encouraged by the example of successive college football games in town, have resulted in a notable increase in the size of the feminine hand and foot. At the Springfield glove counter "formerly the demand was for fives and fives and a half, but now six and six and a half is a fair average. The same tendency is notable in shoes.

Comment is frequently made upon the extraordinary difference in interest as to the north and south poles. Numerous explorers and expeditions have spent life and treasure to reach the first, while its counterpart at the antipodes rarely receives mention. Particular attention is attracted, therefore, to the organization of a South American expedition to explore the open sea in antarctic regions. This investigation will doubtless be full of novel experiences and richly repay the moving spirits by reports full of geographical discoveries and climatological records.

The demand for fresh eggs and choice poultry increases faster than the supply. In European countries where larger proportions of poultry and eggs are used than with us, the supply is furnished not by large farms, but by the multitude of people who live near the cities and towns. There are thousands of suburban families in the United States who may learn a lesson from this. Enough strictly fresh eggs ought to be raised by them for home use. Those having a suburban home with some land can easily raise a goodly number of eggs to sell in town each year, and thus add to their income.

The Woman's Tribune notices with satisfaction that the Trans-Mississippi Exposition, to be held in Omaha, is the first great exposition in which the work of women will have no separate exhibit, but will be placed with that of the men with no distinctive mark. It says women want no favors in the judging of their work, and do not need to fear that their work will lack in appreciation or value when regarded as work simply, and without the thought of sex being attached. The distinctive work of organizations of women will be represented in one of the main buildings by such associations as care to pay the price demanded, which is $1,000 per square foot of space.

Dr. Schweninger, the medical attendant of Prince Bismarck, is not a believer in up-to-date medicine nor the up-to-date doctor, who, he says, is surgeon, bacteriologist, electrician, anatomist, microscopist, physicist, or physiologist, but very little of the physician. As to the new discoveries of medical science, he contends that they are either useless or old remedies long since tried and abandoned. The corset in the woman and the silk hat in the man he believes to be the two great sources of ill health. Vaccination, he believes in to a certain extent, but regards compulsory vaccination as a piece of useless barbarity. Cycling he condemns and opines that the physical advantages attending this modern mode of locomotion are apt to be too dearly bought.

It is most unfortunate, observes the editor of the Waverley Magazine, that our outer shell should grow old and timeworn while the spirit within is ever young; in order to escape unkind remark we must act in accordance with our appearance, and are actually made old by public opinion. One of the first surprises people have as they begin to realize that they are leaving the record of a goodly number of years behind them, is that others think they are old. Casual remarks to that effect made before them come as a distinct shock. Presently they give up youthful practices because it is "proper" they should do so, and much against their inclination, "settle down." Almost any one can remember, as a child, wondering how it would seem to be very old—thirty, forty, even fifty years. Then, when the thirty, forty, even fifty years have passed, the man or woman looks back, feeling little older, and surprisingly little wiser, than that child. No, we are never really old, we appear so, because we are hampered by physical infirmities and public opinion.

The problem of how to utilize the vast quantities of mesquite beans that grow on the prairies of Western Texas has, it is believed, been solved. Numerous experiments at converting the bean into a marketable commodity have been made in recent years, but have been productive of no permanent results. A. J. Conley, manager of a cotton oil mill, believes he has solved the problem. He had gathered a ton of mesquite beans and treated them in the same manner as cottonseed. From the ton of beans he secured sixteen and a half gallons of clear, amber-colored oil, very rich, and with a very pleasant, aromatic smell. The cake is dark brown, quite oily, and is eaten greedily by stock. It is a well-known fact that stock fatten rapidly on the beans and that the year when the crop is a heavy one is always a prosperous one for stockmen. This year the beans are very plentiful, thousands of tons of them falling from the trees and rotting. If they could be saved in the shape of oil cake, there would be almost enough to carry stock through the winter.

Congress builded wiser and better than it knew when it appropriated money for the introduction of reindeer into Alaska and the establishment of a herd for the benefit of the native tribes. The appropriations have been small, but have been husbanded with great care and expended with wise economy, and the consequence is that several hundred head of reindeer can be spared to relieve the necessities of the crews of the icebound whalers in the Arctic. This is not the sort of an emergency the herd was formed to meet, which was to prevent starvation among the native tribes of Northern Alaska. It is somewhat remarkable that this enterprise was the outgrowth of efforts for the civilization and education of those tribes, and it has been under the auspices of the United States Bureau of Education, of which for many years the Rev. Dr. Sheldon Jackson has been the official agent and representative in Alaska. To that Bureau and to him especially is mainly due the fact that the government in the stress of their emergency can command means of relief for the icebound whalers which could not otherwise have been provided at this season of the year.

A Poison and Its Antidote.

The tendency to form at the same time a poison and its antidote was mentioned by Dr. T. Lander Brunton in his address at the Moscow International Medical Congress as one of the most curious points in the chemistry both of the higher plants and of microbes. In Calabar bean, for example, we find two poisons—physostigmine and calabarine, the former tending to paralyze the spinal cord and the latter to stimulate it, so that each poison to a certain extent antagonizes the other. The same is true even more markedly of jaborandi, whose two akkaloids—pilocarpine and jaborine—so antagonize one another's action that while pilocarpine generally predominates, it might be possible to get a specimen of the leaf having no action at all. When injected into animals the toxine formed by microbes and the venins of serpents cause the production of anti-toxins and anti-venins which neutralize thir action apparently by chemical combination, in somewhat the same way as an acid and an alkali, each poisonous by itself, combine to form a comparatively inert salt.—New Jersey American.

A Dangerous Cleanser.

It is surprising, says a physician, how many people persist in cleaning bottles with shot after the frequent cautions that have been given. Nothing cleans bottles so easily as a handful of shot, which can be shaken into every corner until the glass fairly shines with cleanliness, but the danger of lead poisoning is great, even when the bottle is rinsed out with clean water, and it is doubly dangerous when there is no rinsing out at all, as is usually the case. Clean sand is a convenient and thorough bottle cleanser, especially as the particles of sand which adhere must be afterward washed out, to complete the process. When time is not an object, a bottle can be well cleansed by the aid of potato parings.

Mrs. Mackay's Extravagance.

Mrs. Mackay, wife of the Bonanza King, spends more on floral decorations when giving a dinner party or reception than any other member of the fashionable world. She has been known to have chariots, drawn by swans, filled with roses, from which her guests could help themselves. Her dinner tables are a wealth of flowers. When the blossoms are expensive and out of season, the bill for flowers at a reception often amounts to $2,500.

She Runs the Elevator.

The Custom House elevator in San Francisco is run by a woman, Mrs. Caroline Morse. She is the widow of a sailor, and by means of her work supports her family. Appointed under ex-President Harrison's administration, she was deposed during Cleveland's second term, but San Francisco demanded her reinstatement at once.

Preserved Pumpkins.

Pumpkins are preserved for making pies by a newly patented process, which consists of cooking or steaming them and mixing with starch, and reducing to a powder, which quickly dissolves into a jelly when mixed with milk, and is then ready for use.

"The Horse of the Century."

Ormonde, "the horse of the century," who was unbeaten on the English turf, is now the property of W. O'B. MacDonough, who purchased him from Senor Bocca, of Buenos Ayres, Argentina, for $150,000, the highest price ever paid for a thoroughbred.

An Oroville (Cal.) dog which fell into a well kept himself afloat until a basket was lowered to him. He then jumped coolly inside and was hauled to the top, thirty feet away.

Domestic Scene in 1950.

"Say, pa," inquired little Johnny Sprockett, "what is a pedestrian?"

"A pedestrian?" repeated Mr. Sprockett, scratching his head in a thoughtful manner. "Pe-des-tri-an," he mused. "Let me see! Oh, yes, of course. Why, that is what they used to call people when they walked."—Ohio State Journal.

All the money dropped in speculation is dropped by men who are trying to pick it up.

A firm in Phoenix, Arizona, obtained 5000 pennies to introduce them in the trade of hat town.

What is Tetterine?

It is a fragrant, unctuous ointment of great cooling and healing power. It is good for Tetter, Ringworm, Eczema and all roughness of the skin. It stops pain and itching at once and if properly used will positively cure even the worst of chronic cases. 50 cents at a drug store or by mail for 50 cents in stamps. J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga.

It would keep a half dozen harvesting machines busy gathering in the crop of wild oats sown by some young men.

$100 Reward, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

It is estimated that over twelve million pounds of human hair are used annually for adorning the feminine heads of the civilized world. Four tons is the allowance for New York City.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

The want of employment in Melbourne, Australia, has created a new "profession." Those who sit on the Coroner's jury get four shillings a day. There is a rush for those berths.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reducing inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

If all the lies told in a political campaign were nailed, the nail factories would have to run twenty-four hours a day.

Chew Star Tobacco—The Best.

Smoke Sledge Cigarettes.

The world will never get any better until children are an improvement on their parents.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

The druggist would rather sell a pound of cure than an ounce of prevention.

I believe Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my boy's life last summer.—Mrs. ALLIE DOUGLASS, Le Roy, Mich., Oct. 20, 1894.

Cows are not milked by machinery, but the milk is watered by hand as usual.

Weak Stomach

Indigestion Causes Spasms—Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures.

"I have always been troubled with a weak stomach and had spasms caused by indigestion. I have taken several bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla and have not been bothered with spasms, and I advise anyone troubled with dyspepsia to take Hood's Sarsaparilla." MRS. HORTON, Prattsburg, New York. Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills cure indigestion, biliousness.

Hours of Torture.

In the last great day, when judgment is passed upon the quick and the dead, I hope to stand expectant and absorbed to know what will be the fate of the man who invented the third-class carriage upon French railways. The steerage of a vessel is paradise compared to these instruments of torture, writes an American traveling abroad.

To begin with, the compartment car could only have been created in a country where there are classes. The long, open, social, cheery, American car is too democratic even for democratic France. All castes may travel on the same train, but there must be opportunity for the noble and the rich bourgeoise to exclude themselves from those who, by reason of poverty or vulgarity, are offensive to them.

In France third-class apartments are the most uncomfortable of plank seats and backs, and the "omnibus" train is one which stops at every station. Two seats run crosswise of the car. You face the passengers on the other seat, and whether your vis-a-vis is man or woman feet are unavoidably entangled; and if your opposite be a woman you are constantly in peril of being accused of a pedal familiarity of which you are wholly innocent. This is a fault which also extends to first and second class apartments.

Strong Evidence.

He—Why, look here! Jenkyns has gone insane.

Young Mamma—Well, I knew there was something queer about him. Why, once the poor man actually told me his little son was neither bright, beautiful nor particularly well behaved.—Truth.

HALL'S Vegetable Sicilian HAIR RENEWER

Gives new life and vigor to the roots of the hair. It's like water to a drooping plant. No gray hair. No baldness.

WEEKLY SERMONS.

Dr. Talmage Preaches on the Grandeurs of the Frost.

The Fourth of the New York Herald's Competitive Sermons is on "Enthusiasm," and the Author is William G. Cassard, Chaplain at Fortress Monroe.

TEXT: "Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might."—Eccles., ix., 10.

Solomon in this text gives us one very essential plank in the platform of success.

It is not enough that we should find work, but to this must be added the quality of intense enthusiasm in its performance.

Enthusiasm is at once the proof of sincerity and the advance guard of victory. There are two ways of working—as a hireling and as an enthusiast. The hireling gets through with his work and is glad he is done. So is his employer. The enthusiast does his work, finds happiness and profit and further and more remunerative employment. I sat at my window watching a boy shoveling coal into the cellar. His steps were toilsome and slow, his countenance dejected in the extreme; he appeared to be almost sick. I left the window to escape a painful sight.

An hour later I crossed a nearby vacant lot and found the street gamin engaged in a game of baseball. "Jones at the bat!" shouted the "umpire." Jones stepped out with lordly mien and seized the bat, eager for the fray. How he did bang the ball! How he did run the bases! I was quite astounded to discover in Jones, the hero of the ball field, my erstwhile martyr of the coal pile! At putting away coal he was a dismal failure; at playing baseball he was first choice on a scrub nine. At the one he was the hireling, at the other the enthusiast. The conqueror, the discoverer, the inventor, the great leader of men have all been enthusiasts. They have blazed the pathway of triumph along the march of ages and mediocrity has gleaned after them.

Enthusiasm is not permitted to work in isolation, but begets enthusiasm, compels a hearing, secures a constituency. A one-armed newsboy in Baltimore is an enthusiastic paper seller. He has the first morning edition and the last evening "extra." Workmen hurrying to their work buy papers as they return his cheery, business-like greeting, while the tired merchant on his homeward way at evening is a willing investor in the wares of this enthusiastic little news agent. The spirit of that boy is the pledge of his future success.

Men do not need opportunity so much as opportunity needs men. An enthusiastic quest will discover countless opportunities. This continent waited through unknown centuries for Columbus. A material world with resources little more than dreamed of awaits the coming of countless enthusiastic searchers, who will pre-empt their rich claims. The spiritual world awaits the coming of the enthusiastic church. The Divine teacher has shown the way. A life of righteousness, faith and sacrifice will win victories and receive a crown.

There is one point at which we must watch. Enthusiasm must not be confounded with the mere effervescence of spirit aroused by a passing novelty. Some really brilliant men waste all their energies in running after some new thing only to lose interest when the newness is gone.

True enthusiasm is a great purpose persistently, earnestly and intelligently adhered to, and as such has been and will continue to be a conquering force in whatever field its activities may be employed.

WILLIAM G. CASSARD,
Chaplain U. S. Navy, Fortress Monroe, Va.

GRANDEURS OF THE FROST.

Dr. Talmage Discourses of the Winters of the Bible.

TEXT: "By the breath of God frost is given."—Job xxxvii., 10.

Nothing is more embarrassing to an organist or pianist than to put his finger on a key of the instrument and have it make no response. Though all the other keys are in full play, that one silence destroys the music. So in the great cathedral of nature if one part fails to praise the Lord the harmony is halted and lost. While fire and hail, snow and vapor respond to the touch of inspiration, if the frost made no utterance the orchestral rendering would be hopelessly damaged and the harmony forever incomplete. I am more than glad that I can tell that the white key of the frost sounds forth as mightily as any of the other keys, and when David touches it in the Psalms it sounds forth the words: "He scattereth the hoar frost like ashes," and when Job touches it in my text, it resounds with the words: "By the breath of God frost is given."

In this course of Sabbath morning sermons on "God Everywhere" I have already addressed you on the astronomy of the Bible; or, God among the stars; the conchology of the Bible; or, God among the shells; the ornithology of the Bible; or, God among the birds; the pomology of the Bible; or, God among the orchards; and today I speak to you of the winters of the Bible; or, God among the frosts.

As no one seems disposed to discuss the mission of frost, depending upon Divine help, I undertake it. This is the first Sabbath of winter. The leaves are down. The warmth has gone out of the air. The birds have made their winged march southward. The landscape has been scarred by the autumnal equinox. The huskers have rifled the corn shocks. The night sky has shown the usual meteoric restlessness of November. Three seasons of the year are past, and the fourth and last has entered. Another element now comes in to bless and adorn and instruct the world. It is the frost. The palaces of this King are far up in the arctic. Their walls are glittering congelation. Windsor Castles and Tuileries and Winter Palaces and Kenilworths and Alhambras of ice. Temples with pendant chandeliers of ice. Thrones of iceberg, on which eternal silence reigns. Theatres on whose stage eternal cold dramatizes eternal winter. Pillars of ice. Arches of ice. Crowns of ice. Chariots of ice. Sepulchres of ice. Mountains of ice. Dominions of ice. Eternal frigidity. From these hard, white, burnished portals King Frost descends and waves his silvery scepter over our temperate zone. You will soon hear his heel on the skating pond. You already feel his breath in the night wind. By most considered an enemy coming here to benumb and hinder and slay, I shall show you that the frost is a friend, with benediction divinely pronounced and charged and surcharged with lessons potent, beneficent and tremendous. The Bible seven times alludes to the frost, and we must not ignore it. "By the breath of God frost is given."

I know that to many the season of frost is a season of suffering. I remember two rough wood cuts years ago, in a book or newspaper. They were called "A Winter Scene." The snow had begun to fall, and in the door of a comfortable home stood a healthy boy, with ruddy cheek, tippeted and mittened, shouting with glee: "It snows! It snows!" In the wood cut opposite stood a boy looking out of the broken window of a wretched tenement, himself wan and hungry and shivering with cold, and as he sees the white flakes begin to fall he cries out with apprehension and horror: "Oh, my God! It snows! It snows!" But while the frost means to some severe privation, we who have the comforts of this life ought to be able to take an intelligent and inspiring view of my intense text, "By the breath of God frost is given."

First, I think of Frost as a painter. He begins his work on the leaves and continues it on the window panes. With palette covered with all manner of colors in his left hand, and pencil of crystal in his right hand, he sits down before humblest bush in the latter part of September, and begins the sketching of the leaves. All are pencilled, one by one, but sometimes a whole forest in the course of a few days shows great velocity of work. Weenix, the Dutch painter, could make in a summer day three portraits of life size, but the frost in ten days can paint ten mountains in life size.

Michael Angelo put upon one ceiling his representation of the "Last Judgment," but the frost represents universal conflagration upon three thousand miles of stretched-out grandeur. Leonardo da Vinci put upon a few feet of canvas our Lord's "Last Supper" for all ages to admire, but the frost puts the gleaming chalices of the imperial glories of the last supper of the dying year on the heights and lengths and breadths of the Alleghanies.

You will soon waken on a cold morning and find that the windows of your home have during the night been adorned with curves, with coronets, with exquisiteness, with pomp, with almost supernatural spectacle. Then you will appreciate what my text says, as it declares, "By the breath of God frost is given." You will see on the window pane, traced there by the frost, whole gardens of beauty, ferns, orchids, daffodils, heliotropes, china asters, fountains, statues, hounds on the chase, roebucks plunging into the stream, battle scenes with dying and dead, catafalques of kings, triumphant processions, and as the morning sun breaks through you will see cities on fire and bombardment with bursting shell and illuminations as for some great victory, coronations and angels on the wing. All night long, while you were sleeping, the frost was working, and you ought not to let the warmth obliterate the scene until you have admired it, studied it, absorbed it, set it up in your memory for perpetual refreshment, and realize the force and magnitude and intensity of my text: "By the breath of God frost is given."

He is a stupid Christian who thinks so much of the printed and bound Bible that he neglects the Old Testament of the fields, nor reads the wisdom and kindness and beauty of God written in blossoms on the orchard, in sparkles on the lake, in stars in the sky, in frost on the meadows. The greatest jeweler of all the earth is the frost.

But I go a step further, and speak of the frost as an evangelist, and a text of Scripture is not of much use to me unless I can find the gospel in it. The Israelites in the wilderness breakfasted on something that looked like frozen dew. The manna fell on the dew and the dew evaporated and left a pulverized material, white and looking like frost; but it was manna, and of that they ate. So now, this morning, mixed with the frozen dew of my text, there is manna on which we may breakfast our souls. You say the frost kills. Yes, it kills some things, but we have already seen that it gives health and life to others. This gospel is the saver of life unto life, or death unto death. As the frost is mighty, the gospel is mighty. As the frost descends from heaven, the gospel descends from heaven. "By the breath of God frost is given. As the frost purifies, so the grace of God purifies. As the frost vests the earth, so grace bejewels the soul. As the frost prepares for food many things that otherwise would be inedible, so the frost of trial ripens and prepares food for the soul.

Thank God for frosts. What helped make Milton the greatest of poets? The frost of blindness. What helped make Washington the greatest of generals? The frosts of Valley Forge. What make it appropriate for one passing John Banyan's grave to exclaim, "Sleep on, thou prince of dreamers?" The frosts of imprisonment. The greatest college from which we can graduate is the College of Frosts. Especial trials fit for especial work. Just now watch, and you will see that trouble is preparative and educational. That is the grindstone on which battle axes are sharpened. Without complaint take the hard knocks. You will see that after a while, though you may not appreciate it now, that by the breath of God frost is given. Let the corners of your mouth, so long drawn down in complaint, be drawn up in smiles of content.

For years poets and essayists have celebrated the grace and swiftness of the Arabian horses. Do you know where these Arab horses get their fleetness and poetry of motion? Long centuries ago Mahommed, with 30,000 cavalry horses on the march, could find for them not a drop of water for three days. Coming to the top of a hill a river was in sight. With wild dash the 30,000 horses started for the stream. A minute after an armed host was seen advancing, and at Mohammed's command one hundred bugles blew for the horses to fall in line, but all the 30,000 continued the wild gallop to the river, except five, and they, almost dead with thirst, wheeled into line of battle. Nothing in human bravery and self-sacrifice excels that bravery and self-sacrifice of those five Arabian war horses. Those five splendid steeds Mohammed chose for his own use, and from those five came that race of Arabian horses, for ages the glory of the equestrian world. And let me say that, in this great war of truth against error, of holiness against sin, and heaven against hell, the best war horses are descended from those who, after pang and self-denial and trouble, answered the Gospel trumpet and wheeled into line. Out of great tribulation, out of great fires, out of great frosts they came. And let me say, it will not take long for God to make up to you in the next world for all you have suffered in this.

As you enter heaven God may say "Give this man one of those towered and colonnaded palaces on that ridge of gold overlooking the Sea of Glass. Give this woman a home among those amarathine blooms and between those fountains tossing in the everlasting sunlight. Give her a couch canopied with rainbows to pay her for all the fatigues of wifehood and motherhood and housekeeping, from which she had no rest for forty years. Cup-bearers of heaven, give these newly-arrived souls from the earth the costliest beverages and roll to their door the grandest chariots, and hang on their walls the sweetest harps that ever thummed to fingers seraphic. Give to them rapture on rapture, celebration on celebration, jubilee on jubilee, heaven on heaven. They had a hard time on earth earning a livelihood, or nursing sick children, or waiting on querulous old age, or battling falsehoods that were told about them, or were compelled to work after they got short-breathed and rheumatic and dim-sighted. Chamberlains of heaven! Keepers of the King's robes! Banqueters of eternal royalty! Make up to them a hundredfold, a thousandfold, a millionfold, for all they suffered from swaddling clothes to shroud, and let all those who, whether on the hills, or in the temples, or on the thrones, or on jasper wall, were helped and sanctified and prepared for this heavenly realm by the Mission of the Frosts stand up and wave their scepters!" And I looked, and, behold, nine-tenths of the ransomed rose to their feet, and nine-tenths of the scepters swayed to and fro in the light of the sun that never sets, and then I understood, far better than I ever did before, that trouble comes for beneficent purpose, and that on the coldest nights the Aurora is brightest in the Northern heavens, and that "by the breath of God frost is given."

New Electric Light Plant.

In accordance with the policy of economy adopted by the Receivers of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad an electric lighting plant has been installed at Philadelphia for the purpose of lighting the passenger station, yards, freight stations, freight yards, docks, roundhouses, machine shops, etc. Twice as many lights are in service now as when the company purchased the current from local lighting companies, yet the expenses have been reduced one-half. It took twenty miles of wire for the overhead construction and a sub-marine cable is used in crossing the Schuylkill River.

Japan Opposes Hawaiian Annexation.

Japanese Minister Hashi, who has reached San Francisco from Japan, says the sentiment in his country is still unalterably opposed to the annexation of Hawaii by the United States.

FLASHES OF FUN.

Olebatch—The girls are not so pretty as they were twenty years ago. Miss Porte—Well, neither are you.

He—I envy the man who sang the tenor solo. She—Why, I thought he had a very poor voice. He—So did I. But just think of his nerve!

An Eastern editor says: "Our women are accused of being fond of whistling. Well, so be it. What is more lovely than tulips well blown?"

Office Boy—There's a man outside, sir, says won't you please give him 10 cents for a bed? Slobson—Tell him to bring it in and I'll take a look at it.

First Maid—Mr. Spooney has had a miraculous escape. Second Maid—How? First Maid—He died upon the eve of his wedding day.—Toledo Bee.

The Wife—What a sweet smile there is on the baby's face, John! The Husband—Yes; he's probably dreaming that he's keeping me awake.—Tid-Bits.

He—They say iron enters largely into the composition of the human system. She—I suppose that is the reason a man loses his temper when he gets hot.

The Bright Youngster.—Mamma, if I am good will I go to heaven? Mamma—Yes, dear. The Bright Youngster—How'll I get back?—Cincinnati Tribune.

"John, if you don't quit referring to me as 'the old woman' I'll make you sorry for it." "What will you do, dear?" "I'll be a new woman."—Indianapolis Journal.

Miss Gabbington—Why, Mr. Primpley, you are not looking well. Is it a fact, as reported, that you are subject to pains in your head? Primpley—No; there's nothing in it.

Not Necessary Now.—Bobbie Bunting—I guess that fellow must be engaged to sister at last. Willie Slimson—Why? "He has suddenly stopped giving me money."—Life.

"Henry, do you believe in the universal brotherhood of man?" "Believe in it? I should say so; down at the seashore this summer I had thirty-five sisters."—Detroit Free Press.

"The average man," remarked the observer of men and things, "will acknowledge the corn where the average woman would pretend it was a sprained ankle."—Detroit Journal.

Harris—Don't you think that a liking for oysters grows upon one? Gordon—Well, I don't know. Fact is, you know, it is seldom one sees the same oyster more than once.—Boston Transcript.

"I am so sorry, Charles, you don't admire my new frock. Everybody says it is charming," said a young wife. "Your friends, my dear, pay you compliments; I pay your bills," replied her husband.

"If I should fall out of the hammock what would you do?" she asked. "I would catch you in my arms," he answered promptly. "Get ready," she said, with feminine impulsiveness.—Chicago Post.

"A baby," remarked the observer of men and things, "may not have as much sense as a man, but I don't imagine a baby believes every woman who comes along and tells him she loves him."—Detroit Journal.

Puritan Youth—(Sunday evening, long ago)—Prithee, Priscilla, thinkest thou it be truly goodly for maiden folks to kiss on Sunday? Puritan Maiden—I fear not; but thou knowest we be not married yet.—New York Weekly.

A Matter of Etiquette.—"Hicks is crazy about etiquette. He saw in the paper the other day that in the best circles the wife ladles out the soup, and he has consequently given up 'oup.' "Why?" "He has no wife."—Tid-Bits.

"Great Scott, Rastus! You look as if you had been fighting a buzz-saw." "Yessah. I was in dat smash-up in de Bucktown Wheelmen's race." "I heard about that. How did it happen?" "Dollah fell out'n de pacemaker's pocket right in de middle ob de race."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Sparring Teacher—What? No more lessons? Why, you only took two. Amateur (much the worse for wear)—You see, I wanted to take enough lessons so that I could learn enough about the manly art to lick a man. I've changed my mind now. I guess I will send the fellow down to take the rest of the lessons.—Rochester Democrat and Chronicle.

Photographer (to sitter)—I saw you at church last Sunday, Miss Skeate. Sitter—Oh, did you? Photographer—Yes; and also your friend, Miss Brown. (If you could raise your chin a trifle. Thanks.) And what an atrocious-looking hat she had on. (After a pause.) There, Miss Skeate, it is over, and I think we have caught a very pleasant expression.—Punch.

Sea Life.

The forms of sea life in the upper portion of the ocean waters may descend to a depth of 1,200 feet or so from the surface; but there then succeeds a barren zone, which continues to within 300 to 300 feet feet from the bottom, where the deep sea animals begin to appear.

Coffins never have to be enlarged on account of the good that is interred with men's bones.

SHALL WE ENDURE OR CURE

ACHES AND PAINS?

ASK THOSE WHO HAVE USED

ST. JACOBS OIL,

FOR THEY KNOW THE COMFORT OF PROMPT RELIEF.

HYGIENIC VALUE OF SINGING.

It Develops Lungs, Chest and Many Other Bodily Organs.

When one considers how many thousands of young men and women are studying the art of singing, and how very few of them ever learn it well enough to earn their living by it, or to give anybody much pleasure, one feels inclined to look on the vast amount of time spent on vocal exercises as so many hours wasted. But there is another point of view which is not often enough emphasized. In a recent number of a German journal devoted to laryngology Dr. Barth has an article discussing with German thoroughness the utility of singing from a hygienic point of view. Every bodily organ is strengthened by exercise; singers exercise their lungs more than other people; therefore, he says, we find that singers have the strongest and soundest lungs. The average German takes into his lungs 3,200 cubic centimeters of air at a breath, while professional singers take in 4,000 to 5,000. The tenor Gunz was able to fill his lungs at one gasp with air enough to suffice for the singing of the whole of Schumann's song, "The Rose, the Lily," and one of the old Italian sopranists was able to trill up and down the chromatic scale two octaves in one breath.

The singer not only supplies his lungs with more vitalizing oxygen than other persons do, but he subjects the muscles of his breathing apparatus for several hours a day to a course of most beneficial gymnastics. Almost all the muscles of the neck and chest are directly or indirectly involved in these gymnastics. The habit of deep breathing cultivated by singers enlarges the chest capacity, and gives to singers that erect and imposing attitude, which is so desirable and so much admired. The ribs, too, are rendered more elastic, and singers do not in old age suffer from the breathing difficulties to which others are so much subject. By exercising so many muscles singing furthermore improves the appetite, most vocalists being noted for their inclination to good meals. The nose of a singer is kept in a healthy condition by being imperatively and constantly needed for breathing purposes, the injurious mouth breathing so much indulged in by others being impossible in this case. That the ear, too, is cultivated, need not be added. In short, there is hardly any kind of gymnastics that exercises and benefits so many organs as singing does.—New York Home Journal.

Patience Rewarded.

His first love's age was just twenty-five
When at twenty in marriage he sought her;
He failed; but again at forty did strive,
And this time he married her daughter

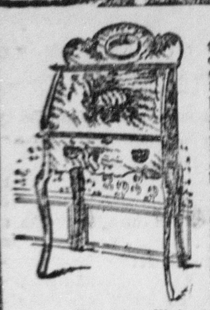
Young Womanhood.

Sweet young girls! How often they develop into worn, listless, and hopeless women because mother has not impressed upon them the importance of attending to physical development.

No woman is exempt from physical weakness and periodical pain, and young girls just budding into womanhood should be guided physically as well as morally.

If you know of any young lady who is sick and needs motherly advice, ask her to address Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., and tell every detail of her symptoms, surroundings and occupations. She will get advice from a source that has no rival in experience of women's ills. Tell her to keep nothing back. Her story is told to a woman, not to a man. Do not hesitate about stating details that she may not wish to mention, but which are essential to a full understanding of her case, and if she is frank, help is certain to come!

No. 293.



This quarter-sawed oak writing desk is polished like a piano. It has a 9-inch beveled plate glass in top and a deep drawer below. Artistic French legs; also finished in mahogany.

$3.95

is our special price for this $10 desk.

(Mail orders filled promptly.)

We will mail anyone, free of all charges, our new 112 page Special Catalogue, containing Furniture, Draperies, Lamps, Stoves, Crockery, Mirrors, Pictures, Bedding, Refrigerators, Baby Carriages, etc. This is the most complete book ever published, and we pay all postage. Our lithographed Carpet Catalogue, showing carpets in colors, is also yours for the asking. If carpet samples are wanted, mail us 6c. in stamps. There is no reason why you should pay your local dealer 60 per cent. profit when you can buy from the mill. Drop a line now to the money-savers.

JULIUS HINES & SON,
Baltimore, Md.

Please mention this paper.

Strawberries

carry better, and larger berries and larger crops are raised when liberally treated with

Potash.

Heavy applications of the complete fertilizers, containing not less than 10% actual Potash, should be used.

Our books tell all about the subject. They are free to any farmer.

GERMAN KALI WORKS,
93 Nassau St., New York.

Chickens EARN Money

IF YOU GIVE THEM HELP.

You cannot do this unless you understand them and know how to cater to their requirements; and you cannot spend years and dollars learning by experience, as you must buy the knowledge acquired by others. We offer this to you for only 25 cents.

YOU WANT THEM TO PAY THEIR OWN WAY

even if you merely keep them as a diversion. In order to handle fowls judiciously, you must know something about them. To meet this want we are selling a book giving the experience of a practical poultry raiser for twenty-five years. It was written by a man who put all his mind, and time, and money to making a success of Chicken raising—not as a pastime, but as a business—and if you will profit by his twenty-five years' work, you can save many Chicks annually, and make your Fowls earn dollars for you. The point is, that you must be able to detect trouble in the Poultry Yard as soon as it appears, and know how to remedy it. This book will teach you.

(Only 25c.

It tells how to detect and cure disease; to feed for eggs and also for fattening; which fowls to save for breeding purposes; and everything, indeed, you should know on this subject to make it profitable.

Sent postpaid for twenty-five cents in stamps.

Book Publishing House
134 LEONARD ST., N. Y. CITY.

PATENTS are Property. Represent Wealth. Can be Sold. Are Assignable. I INVENT improvements in tools, time inventions, household articles, etc. Write F. S. APPLEMAN, Patent Lawyer, Warder Bldg., Washington, D.C. Free circular and advice. Low fees.

CONSUMPTION AND CATARRH
Are result of Contracted Nostrils. *Drugs Cannot Cure.* Send 10c. for NASAL INSPIRATOR or 5 cts. for pamphlets G. B. FARMER, Perth, Ont., Canada.

Money in Chickens.
Send 25c. in stamps for a 100-PAGE BOOK, giving the experience of a practical Poultry Raiser. It teaches everything requisite for profitable Poultry raising. Address
Book Pub. Co., 134 Leonard St., N.Y.

If afflicted with sore eyes, use **Thompson's Eye Water**

DNU 51

25 CTS. **PISO'S CURE FOR** CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. **CONSUMPTION** 25 CTS.

GET THE GENUINE ARTICLE!

Walter Baker & Co.'s Breakfast COCOA

Trade-Mark.

Pure, Delicious, Nutritious.

Costs Less than ONE CENT a cup.

Be sure that the package bears our Trade-Mark.

Walter Baker & Co. Limited,
(Established 1780.) **Dorchester, Mass.**

JUST THE BOOK YOU WANT to refer to constantly, is our handy **CONDENSED ENCYCLOPEDIA OF UNIVERSAL KNOWLEDGE,** as it treats upon about every subject under the sun. It contains 320 pages, profusely illustrated, and will be sent, postpaid, for 50c. in stamps, postal note or silver. When reading you doubtless run across references to many matters and things which you do not understand and which this book will clear up for you. It has a complete index, so that it may be referred to easily. This book is a rich mine of valuable information, presented in an interesting manner, and is well worth to any one many times the small sum of **FIFTY CENTS** which we ask for it. A study of this book will prove of incalculable benefit to those whose education has been neglected, while the volume will also be found of great value to those who cannot readily command the knowledge they have acquired. **AN ENCYCLOPEDIA FOR 50c.**

BOOK PUBLISHING HOUSE, 134 Leonard St., N. Y. City.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. Dec. 23.

THE RACKET.

No. 9-11 Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte.

STICK A PIN HERE.

If U Kom

To

Bellefonte to Buy Ur Holiday Goods,

Don't forget to look through

The Racket and China Annex,

Before making Ur Purchases.

We have an immense stock of new goods suitable for Christmas gifts, and there is no store in Centre county that is within 365 kays of

Bellefonte's Big Department Store!

G. R. SPIGELMYER,
SHEM SPIGELMYER, Jr.
Bellefonte, Pa.

THERE is an imitation of Santa Claus in our window. It is acknowledged to be a poor one, but we insist that the stock of fine goods suitable for Holiday trade which we have in our store, would do justice to the best Santa Claus in the world. Come and see, if you have doubts. Many have already found just what they wanted for gifts.

Wolf & Crawford.

Something for Christmas.

At Christmas time you want to be happy and want to make your friends happy, either by presents, be they big or little, or by inviting them to a royal dinner.

To reach this you want the finest confectioneries and the choicest fruits, namely, oranges, lemons, bananas, cocoanuts, dates and figs, best canned goods of fruits, meats and fish, with pickled and spiced goods, all first-class and wholesome.

And to have elegance combined with the excellence of your Christmas dinner, you will want your table set with fine glass and China ware, which are also appropriate for Christmas gifts which any friend will appreciate.

Fine teas, nuts, cheese, fresh oysters and crackers, etc., also are articles in place at Christmas festivities.

Even tubs, pails, wash rubbers, baskets, brooms, brushes, etc., make acceptable Christmas presents.

In all these you want no inferior articles and the best at the lowest prices, and in all these particulars you can rest assured that the old, well-known, reliable Sechler grocery, can fill the bill for you in a manner to render satisfaction and add to your enjoyment of the holiday season. Sechlers in the Bush House block, Bellefonte, have all the above, and hundreds of other articles, new and fresh and at prices to suit the holiday trade.

Recent Union Co. Deaths.

In White Deer, Mary, daughter of Robert Wertz, in her twelfth year.

In East Buffalo, Alvin Steninger, aged 47 years.

In Lewisburg, Margaret Philips, aged 58 years.

In Lewisburg, Emanuel Chappell, aged 59 years.

In Kelly twp., the widow of Joseph Kelly, aged 87 years.

In Williamsport, O. P. Rearick, formerly of Lewisburg, aged 53 years.

Recent Mifflin Co. Deaths.

At Ryde, Mrs. Emma R. Andrews, aged 52 years.

In Lewistown, A. P. Martz, aged 24 years.

Presents for everyone, at Kurtz Bro's, Bellefonte, opposite Brockerhoff.

—There is out one first-class clothing house in Bellefonte, and that is the Philad. Branch. Largest stock lowest prices, and everything first class.

A LARGE WEDDING.

George Condo and Miss Minnie M. Durst Married Yesterday Morning.

Yesterday morning, Wednesday, the large and commodious residence of Mr. and Mrs. Philip Durst, about two miles east of Centre Hrll, was the scene of a very pretty wedding, in which their daughter, Miss Minnie M., was united in marriage to George W. Condo.

The ceremony took place at eleven o'clock, and promptly at that hour the wedding march was struck up, Prof. P. H. Meyer, of Boalsburg, presiding at the organ. The wedding party slowly made their way into the parlor. First came John Durst, brother of the bride, with Miss Hattie Condo, a sister, of the groom. They were followed by the bride and groom. They took their places before the minister, Rev. S. H. Eisenberg, of the Reformed church, who quickly tied the knot. The parlor was handsomely decorated with evergreen and flowers, and the effect was most pleasing. After congratulations the guests were soon summoned to sit down to an elaborate dinner, which had been prepared by Mrs. Durst. There were four large tables, all laden with the best and most delicious viands the land affords. It was a dinner that would have satisfied the most fastidious taste, and the guests all did ample justice in disposing of the good things that had been prepared.

The guests numbered over one hundred, and after dinner scattered about the house, enjoying themselves as guests only can upon such a festive occasion.

Preparations were made for the departure of the bride and groom upon their weddihg tour. They were driven by carriage to Spring Mills, and left the house under a shower of rice and other tokens of good luck. At Spring Mills they took the train east for a trip of several days.

The bride received a great many pretty and useful presents. There was not a lack of silverware, chinaware and linen, while several very handsome pieces of furniture were also prominent.

George and his bride do not expect to go to housekeeping until next spring when they will move into the dwelling of ex-Sheriff Spangler on East Church street.

Far. Mut. Fire Ins. Comp.—Prompt Payment of Loss.

The regular quarterly meeting of the directors of the Farmers' Mut. Fire Insurance Co. was held at Runkle's hotel on Monday. Applications were passed for insurance to amount of $49,723, taken within the last six weeks. Action was taken on the loss of Jas. Huey, tenant on the Kephart farm at Fillmore, the barn thereon being destroyed by fire last Friday evening, the loss was adjusted and Mr. Huey was given a check for his loss.

Death of Reuben Kramer.

Reuben Kreamer, a native of Miles township, and a well-known citizen of Rebersburg where he has resided of recent years, died on last Monday forenoon at his home.

An affection of the heart had been his complaint for some time and was the cause of his death. He was a retired farmer, and a man of very excellent character, highly esteemed by all who knew him. His age was about 65 years—a widow survives him.

Funeral yesterday morning at 10. He was a brother of Jared Kreamer of this place.

The Irvin House.

Hon. S. Woods Caldwell has again taken charge of the Irvin House, and is receiving the guests as proprietor of that popular hotel.—Lock Haven Republican.

Mr. Caldwell is so exceedingly excellent a landlord that he can't be permitted to remain out of the Irvin although he attempted it several times

Baum Loses a Horse.

Liveryman Baum, of Bellefonte, had a valuable horse killed last Sunday morning at 2 o'clock, by falling from the stone bridge in the hollow midway between Lock Haven and Flemington. The son, Fred Baum, was driving to Lock Haven at the time with the horse, which broke its neck by the fall.

Praise Service.

On next Sunday evening a Christmas Praise service will be held in the Reformed church. Bring your hymn books along; the hymns used will be the old familiar ones. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

No Paper Next Week.

According to a custom in all newspaper offices to omit an issue during the holidays, there will be no paper published from this office next week, and ask the kind indulgence of the reader.

—The largest assortment of Fall clothing ever received in this county are on display at the Philad. Branch, Bellefonte. The price is as low as the stock large. Satisfaction always guaranteed on every sale.

Regular $1.00 books, at 25 cents, Kurtz Bro's, Bellefonte, opposite Brockerhoff.

Foster's Predictions.

My last bulletin gave forecasts of the storm wave to cross the continent from December 21 to 25. The next will reach the Pacific coast about the 26th, cross the west of Rockies country by close of the 27th, great central valleys the 28th to 30th and the eastern states the 31st.

A warm wave will cross the west of Rockies country about the 26th, great central valleys the 28th, eastern states the 30th. A cool wave will cross the west of Rockies country about the 29, great central valleys the 31st, and eastern states January 2.

The temperature of the week ending January 1 will average generally above the normal, and about the end of December unusually heavy snows north and rains south may be expected.

Large Barn Burned.

The large barn of James Huey, near Fillmore, was destroyed by fire last Friday evening about eight o'clock. The origin of the fire is supposed to be the work of an incendiary. They succeeded in saving all the live stock and harness, but all the farm machinery, 700 bushels of corn, 400 bushels of oats, 300 bushels of wheat, the entire crop of hay and straw, were destroyed. The contents of the barn were insured in the Farmers' Mutual of Centre Hall for $800. The barn was insured also.

The following is a correct statement of Mr. Huey's loss, as follows:

Wheat, 159 bushels, $135.
Rye, 14 bushels, $4.90.
Oats, 235 bushels, $51.70.
Hay, 25 tons, $250.00.
Corn, 700 bushels, $100.
Farm machinery, $95.
Forks, rakes, etc., $8.32.
Buggy, $37.50.
Total loss, $797.82.

This loss was adjusted and promptly paid on Monday by the Centre Hall Insurance company.

The barn belonging to the Matt. Kephart estate, with the landlord's share of crop, was insured in some other company.

Projectoscope Exhibition.

The Projectoscope exhibition to be given in the Evangelical church of Centre Hall, Tuesday and Wednesday evenings, 28 and 29, promises to be one of the greatest treats ever given to the people of Centre Hall. The Projectoscope is Edison's most wonderful invention, it reveals everything life size and in motion as seen in actual life, e. g., you see the Buffalo horse-market, the horses are all in motion, walking into the market; you will also hear the tread of the foot as distinctly as though a drove of living horses were walking by you. Be sure and come the first night. The scenes will be different the second night from those of the first. Under the direction of the Lutheran church of Centre Hall.

A Clothing Surprise in the Heart of Winter.

Beginning today we will inaugurate a clothing sale of such "extraordinary offerings" that will eclipse any sale in the history of this community. It will be a harvest of exceptional value giving. It's a bold stroke for great business, figuring on a small margin of profit, relying on a tremendous response. Here is an opportunity to buy thoroughly reliable and stylish clothing for men and boys in the heart of winter, when they are needed most, and at "end of the season prices." We have included every garment of the "Vitals" brand mske in this sale. Every item we print will bear the closest investigation. Those who come first naturally get the cream of selection. MONTGOMERY & CO. Bellefonte.

Change of Cashiers.

John P. Harris, who has been cashier of the First National Bank in Bellefonte for many years, leaves the First National the first of January to take the same position with Jackson, Hastings & Co.'s Bank. A Mr. North, cashier of the Bellwood National Bank will probably fill the place made vacant by Mr. Harris' resignation.

Since the above was in type we learn the board of directors of the First National of Bellefonte, held a meeting and elected Charles M. McCurdy, of Gettysburg, as cashier. Mr. McCurdy for twenty years was connected with the Gettysburg National Bank.

Killed at Lock Haven.

John McMullen, an unmarried man, of North Bend, was struck by Erie train west, at Lock Haven, on morning of 18 and killed.

He was on a track and stepped off to get out of the way of a train, when he stepped onto the other track in front of Erie Mail, not noticing its approach.

Give Him the Belt.

The champian hunter of Centre county resides at Clarence. He has killed this season seventy-five pheasants, five wild turkeys, two deer and a number of rabbits and squirrels.

Mrs. Fox Sues for $50,000.

It is stated Mrs. Mary Fox has entered suit against the Pennsylvania Railroad Co. for $50,000 damages for the killing of her husband, Joseph Fox, in Bellefonte about a month ago.

Useful Presents.

Wedding and Christmas presents in gold and silver at—Bushmans, Jeweler.

A MILE A MINUTE TO DEATH.

Runaway Train on Slippery Tracks Crashes Into Altoona.

A freight train consisting of 31 loaded cars passed Gallitzin about 5.53 on Monday evening on the way down the mountain to Altoona. A slight rain, which was freezing on the rails as it fell, made the track very slippery, and before the engineer or train crew had time to realize the danger, the train had attained a momentum which could not be checked by the brakes.

In 12 minutes the 12 miles between Gallitzin and Altoona were covered, and at the frightful speed of a mile a minute the runaway train crashed into a freight standing in the Altoona yard directly in front of the passenger station.

The wreckage piled up higher than the top of the passenger station, and covered all the tracks.

About 50 cars were completely broken up, and the Hollidaysburg passenger train, which was standing on the tracks outside the passenger shed, was was thrown over on its side.

The engineer and fireman of the runaway train, Fred Burket and Michael Cauley, were helped from the cab of the wrecked locomotive, and both were able to walk away. Three other trainmen were taken to the hospital. One of them is said to be fatally injured.

Samuel Custer, of Hagerstown, Md., a drover, was killed. Three tramps were injured.

Two others were killed, Chas. Numer, brakeman, and Stephen Corbin, brakeman.

Weddings Today.

Today at noon the wedding of Miss Emma Kuhn to Mr. L. Ray Morgan, of State College, will take place at the home of the bride's sister, Mrs. S. W. Smith, a short distance west of Centre Hall. The ceremony will be private, only the immediate friends and relatives being invited. Mr. Morgan and his bride will leave on the 3.00 o'clock train on their wedding tour. Mr. Morgan is assistant postmaster at State College, and a competent young man.

The wedding of Miss Mary Monica, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Kreamer, to Rev. David Atkinson Solly, of Harrisonburg, Va., will occur this afternoon at half-past two o'clock, in the Reformed church. The ceremony will be witnessed by a great many, two hundred invitations being issued. After the ceremony the bride and groom will leave on the train for a short visit to the home of Rev. Solly's parents, at Tioga, near Philadelphia. From there they will proceed to his home in Virginia, where he is in charge of a Baptist church.

Died at Great Ages.

The Philipsburg Journal notes the death on 21 of Mrs. Barbara Gardner, of that place, aged 105 years. When but a young girl she was a domestic in the home of Hardman Philips, the founder of Philipsburg.

The widow of Jacob Miller, of Tylersville, died a few days ago, aged over 70 years.

Charles Beck died Sunday night at Lamar, aged 86 years. He was the father of Henry Beck, of Bellefonte.

Adam Hoover, a respected citizen of Loganton, died on Monday aged 76 years, and is survived by his wife and several children.

New Remedy for a Burn.

Nothing in the world is better for a burn, however severe, or a scald, however deep, than a preparation made as for a pie-crust, omitting the salt. Every one knows that flour and lard rubbed together thoroughly is good, but the difficulty with that is it so quickly rubs off. If water be mixed with these two ingredients and the whole rolled out thin and placed over the burns or scalds as quick as possible and allowed to remain until it drops off, neither inflammation or scar will remain. A second application is sometimes necessary.

The Hunting Season Has Closed.

All persons should remember that the hunting season for 1897 closed on Wednesday, December 15, and it is unlawful to shoot any kind of game from this on until the season again opens for woodcock in July and other game on October 15.

A Record.

Last week Alfred Durst, a short distance west of Potters Mills, killed four hogs which will chase the record very hard. They weighed 414, 425, 436 and 475 pounds respectively, a total of 1750 pounds of pork, an average weight of 437½ pounds. He evidently knows how to raise 'em.

Many Changes.

There promises to be much changing around in town next spring, and there is a lively skirmish of renters for houses. Some families will leave, but there are plenty of others who are willing to move in provided they can get under a roof.

—When you want a suit to fit, of good quality and at a low figure, there is but one store in Bellefonte that can touch all these points. Lewins, at the Philad. Branch is the place.

—Ladies' solid gold ring, set with opals and pearls, $3.75 at—Bushmans.

Fit for Cupid,

To wear, and therefore fit for any one, no matter how particular or fastidious they may be. Our shoes are fine superlatively, from whatever point you consider them. Their superiority is the secret of their unfailing power to please all wearers. Every trial of our footwear leads to the uniform verdict of unqualified approval. They bear the stamp of fashion, they win every eye, they fit every foot, they save money for every buyer.

MINGLE'S SHOE STORE,
BELLEFONTE, - PA.

A PROCLAMATION!

FRIGID ZONE, Nov. 23, '97.

I, the original and only SANTA CLAUS, God-Father of all the little chaps and lassies, hereby make proclamation:

I have appointed MR. EDWIN F. GARMAN, of 32 South Allegheny st., BELLEFONTE, PA., as my special agent in your city, to sell all the Dolls, Toys, Games, etc., which I have been gathering for you for the past twelve months. I have also ordered and commanded Garman to make known to you that I will be with you early Christmas morning, dressed up in my best and richest clothes, and will give to all good children those nice Christmas candies and presents which I have so carefully put up, so you will surely find me. I want you all to be good. Remember, I am the original and only Santa Claus. I will come down all the way from the North Pole in my special sleigh, drawn by my pet reindeer.

{SEAL} Given on this 23d day of Nov., in the 1897th year of my glorious reign in the Frigid Zone.
SANTA CLAUS.

Garman's Store, his agents.

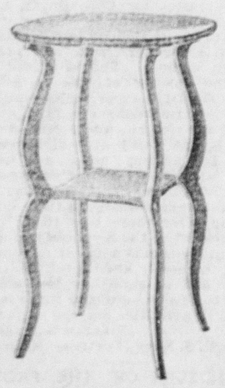
P. S. Will see you personally at the store for a few days, date not yet set.

100 TABLES 100

—FOR—

...X-mas Presents...

At W. R. Brachbill's Furniture Store.



This fine Polished Table in Oak, Bird's Eye Maple, Birch and Mahogany,

ONLY 90c.

Ask to to see our fine

Cobbler Seat Rocker, Oak or Mahogany, $2.50.

W. R. BRACHBILL,
Telephone 1302. BELLEFONTE.

THE GLOBE.

Dry Goods, Clothing and Millinery.

A Letter from Santa Claus.

North Pole, Dec. 1st, 1897.

Dear Mr. Katz:

Please inform all the little children within fifty miles of Bellefonte, that I will make my headquarters this year at your store.

I will arrive there about two weeks before Christmas.

I have nearly all my toys made for the good children, and those that I have not yet done, I will finish in your store.

Please have my workshop ready, so that I can go to work as soon as I come there, also have a letter box made so that the little children can write to me what they would like to have, and I will try to satisfy them.

Yours Truly,
SANTA CLAUS.

A Very Handsomely

Dressed Doll

Which opens its eyes and goes to sleep, and a nice Sled, will be given to the little girl and boy who write the best letter to Santa Claus.

Our Store is Given Over Now TO THE Display of Holiday Goods.

We have the largest and best assortment we have ever shown, not only in Toys and Play-things for the children, but also in useful and desirable presentation gifts.

THREE SPECIAL BARGAINS

We are offering now in order to make more room for our Holiday Display.

The choice of over

100 Ladies' Jackets at $4.98

This lot consists of strictly all wool Kerseys, Beaver, Boucle and Rough Goods, cut in the latest style, silk lined and made up in first class manner. No coat in the lot was ever before sold under $8.00, and many of them as high as $15.00. They must all go as we need the space.

50 Men's Black, Blue and Brown heavy all wool

Beaver Overcoats at $4.98

Not one in the lot that is not worth a $10 bill.

50 Men's all wool Scotch

Cheviot Suits at $4.98

Our regular price on these has been $8.00.

To those who wish to buy Dress Goods we will say that we have made some remarkable reductions in prices, and an examination of our prices will convince you of the fact. Our specialty has been to keep the best line of Black Dress Goods. In this we are particularly well equipped this season, and we suggest to buyers of useful Holiday gifts to examine them.

KATZ & CO.,
LIMITED.
Bellefonte, - Pa.

"Makers of Low Prices and Terrors to all Competitors."